THE EXAMINER.

No. 452. SUNDAY, AUG. 25, 1816.

THE POLITICAL EXAMINER.

Party is the madness of many for the gain of a few. POPE.

No. 440.

RELIEF OF THE NATIONAL DISTRESSES.

THE Sinecurists do not come down with their superfluities. It is in vain they are called upon;—it is in vain they are requested, by every claim of justice, of decency, nay, of mutual self-interest, to give up *their part of the taxes*, or to shew at least a reason why they can not. They give neither the one nor the other. They see all the miseries that we have repeatedly described, daily occurring;—they hear of every body else retrenching, of houses ruined, of national bankruptcy threatened, of desperate paupers hung, of others expiring in barns from starvation or from the too impatient relief of it:—never mind;—they are satisfied that the riot-act has been read, and then go and see how they can lay out their money to advantage. They send a *subscription*, to excuse, as it were, their sinecures from serving; and leave us to battle our necessities as we can.

Many persons wonder how it is *possible* for fellow-creatures to behave so at such a period. Have they such superfluities, they say, or have they not? If not, let them tell us so; if otherwise, how can they possibly retain them? How can they see their fellow-creatures exhausted of substance, and yet persist in delighting in over-possession? How can they bear our emptiness, who can bear nothing short of fullness for themselves, and yet have "full measure pressed down and running over"? Do they wish to live easily, to lie well, to eat, drink, and sleep to the full, to have all the comforts and many of the luxuries of life? They can still do so,—they can still have all this, and yet "shake the superflux to us."—How is it possible for them to refuse it? How is it possible, even for their own future sakes?

Now this, in other words, is to ask how people can be unjust and silly; but we allow the case to be an extreme one, and the question very honourable to those who ask it; and we will take some pains to explain the matter. If we can shew that the CAMDENS, ROSES, and others, are not worse than many other unjust dealers, and that they are also very weak and ridiculous persons, we trust they will hold themselves much obliged to us.

In the first place, they doubtless endeavour to persuade themselves, that they persist in drawing upon our exhausted pockets for our own good; that is to say, they may occasionally hint to themselves, during a fit of the gout, that their pertinacity perhaps is not quite in the right,—not abstractedly all-virtuous; but then, to confess themselves in error, they think, would be committing the greater evil of confessing things worse than they are, and thus tending to produce confusion.

Secondly, if you retort their professions upon people,—if you do not chuse to be galled eternally at their pleasure, and submit to the selfishness for it's own sake, they get angry, and will doubly persist in their injustice from resentment. The more the Sinecurists feel themselves unpopular, the more they seem inclined to remain so. Yet still they persist in their first assertion, and would prove to us it is all for our good. There is no sophistication more common than this among all descriptions of people, who treat others unjustly,—with an unequal eye to one's common feelings. They always chuse to have their own way out of considerateness; and worry your humanity from mere good nature; whereas if you trace their conduct home, you will generally find it is only a trick of the conscience to parry some odium from themselves, and to keep them in snug possession of some darling egotism,—some offended self-opinion, or previous injustice. If they see you do not like it, they will trump up some counter-charge to revenge themselves; and thus when you object to the Sinecurists, they warn you against your tendency to Rebellion.

Thirdly, in one respect, the Sinecurists do not imagine things to be as bad as they are, or it is clear they would not act as they do. They know that we are in want of the money which they persist in receiving from the taxes; but what with the French Revolution, their continually reminding us of it, and above all, their wish to think otherwise, they do not suppose they shall ever be called to account. We shall not waste our time here in stopping to shew that all Revolutions are not like each other, whatever great men may be called to account during their progress. It does not follow, we trust, that there must be a Revolution in order to get rid of GEORGE ROSE; but if such a deplorable piece of facetiousness were necessary, to what a pass would he and his brother Corruptionists have brought us? Putting off the evil day is an old story; but GEORGE and his brethren should be told, that to put it off is sometimes to make it.

Fourthly and lastly, these things considered, the whole secret is this;—the Sinecurists have got the money, and do not chuse to part with it. How many are there among us, who would? We must dwell a little on this, for it involves a very serious moral for this country. Nations suffer for their errors, as well as individuals. England has long had a money-making propensity,—an over-strained love of possession for it's own sake; and it is curious to see, how being exempted by this vice from other wastes of time, and aided by it in a certain species of religion which induces people to lay up a good stock in Heaven precisely in the same spirit, she has thought herself qualified to look with contempt on the gayer and in fact less pernicious vices of some other countries;—for there are no vices so great as those which produce ill-temper and uncharitableness,—those which strike the most regular and habitual blows at chearfulness. They talk of their homes; but what if they spoil the pleasures of them? The dog might as well have talked of his manger. The disposition of every nine Englishmen out of ten is soured by money-matters; and the virtues they have, for want of tracing them with humility to their proper origin, only make them

intolerant towards the vices they have not. They never suspect that other nations have their virtues too, aye, and laugh at us for our vices in turn. Perhaps we could not better instance the particular subject in question than by the feelings usual among us with regard to borrowing and lending. If you borrow money, you cannot help fearing that the person you ask will, somehow or other, think ill of you. If you lend, you must take pains to shew that you do not think ill of the person borrowing, or at least to shew that you do *not* take pains. Lastly, if you are asked and cannot lend, you come round to the first point, and are visited with a fear that he will think ill of *you*. The most generous spirits have qualms of this kind. We shall never regain our character among each other, till we grow universally more liberal; nor abroad, till we fight really for freedom, and not for a money-making league with power. Neither shall we ever be truly better than other nations, till we can be as well-tempered and chearful as they, as well as superior in principle; but for a long time, we have perhaps been the best principled and worst practised nation in Europe,—social in principle, gloomy in practice. We repeat to each other that we ought to do every thing for others as well as ourselves, till it becomes a mere cant by our never doing it. Now it is best to have principle and practice both;—they serve to guarantee each other;—but things are better than words; and rather than fail in the main point, it is better to have people of avowed worldly opinions who will really make you enjoy yourself, than others of the most disinterested professions who will not. But not to run into digressions, —England has worshipped this Dagon, and is now suffering for her idolatry. Her time of suffering is come; and the priests of the temple, who have grown richest, refuse to give up their gains to relieve her. They cry out, that their property is sacred; and that the people are to blame, who in their starvation think of touching it.

To blame certainly they are, but not for this. They are to blame for having so long cherished the money-getting spirit, and for rendering themselves in consequence the tools of power. They are to blame for having gradually given up cheaper, and more natural, and more social pleasures, and pursuing so entirely the gloomy satisfaction of gain. They are to blame for diseasing their healthy and chearful impulses,—for becoming office-hunters, tax-gatherers, petty speculators, proud scrapers up of dirt, and for making their children pass through the fire to the Molochs of Manufacture and Methodism.

But they are not to blame, now that they are suffering in consequence of all this;—they are not to blame for demanding that those who have profited most by their folly, should at least "shake them their superflux" in their distress. No; and nothing more evinces the insolence and absurdity of the priests of corruption, than daring to call their lamentable cries in question, and making the possible result of their own hard-heartedness the excuse for helping the actual misery.

☞ *(To be continued.)*

BONAPARTE.

The following has been transmitted to us (says the *Courier*) by a Correspondent with whom we are acquainted:—

"I have received a long letter from an old friend, an officer of rank, dated Plantation House, St. Helena, 19th May; and although he had been there five weeks, he had only seen Bonaparte *once*, from his very great dislike to all the high authorities set over him. The first day after the Governor arrived he went, accompanied by the Admiral, and attended by Lieut.-Colonel Read, Deputy-Adjutant-General, and other Officers. On their arrival, Bonaparte refused to admit them, on the score of illness; they found this to be false; they, however, returned, and went again the next day. He was apprised of their coming, and again made the same excuse, but afterwards gave the real one, which was, that he would never admit the Governor with the Admiral, to whom he had taken a perfect hatred. He then received them, but the Admiral was not allowed to come in. He conversed with Sir H. Lowe about half an hour in Italian, and then addressed himself to other officers, &c. making the usual inquiries about their country. My friend wished to avoid this by immediately interrupting him, saying, he had the honour of being introduced and known to him at Elba; but he would not be put out of his usual way, took no notice of it, but went on with his string of questions. After he had finished, Bertrand (who introduced my friend at Elba) told him the same thing. Ah, said he, I recollect you at Porto Ferrajo, and directly made enquiries for General Montresor, and Lady Sondes. He says that Bonaparte is altered very much indeed, so much so, that nothing but ocular demonstration could have made him believe it. He is much broken, become very corpulent, with a large jowl, exceedingly sallow, and getting bald. He seldom dresses in uniform, and ill becomes plain clothes.—When my friend saw him, he wore a green coat (a colour he is very fond of). The buttons all bore devices of various animals, such as badgers, dogs, foxes, &c. from which we concluded it was his hunting-coat, though he could hunt little else but rats. He exclaimed bitterly against the English for sending him there, and that the Calabrese were an example of humanity in their treatment of Murat compared to us. His followers have christened it the Island of Desolation. My friend on the whole does not dislike it. He says their house (the Governor's) is such a one as would be admired even in England, and there are a number of pretty cottages on different parts of the island. Pheasants and partridges are in abundance (the former of a very beautiful plumage) and some wild peacocks."

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, AUG. 20.—The Prevotal Court of Douai has sentenced to *transportation* a beggar of the name of Flament, convicted of having uttered in the streets of Valenciennes the seditious cry of "Long live the Republic."

The corn begins to be housed in the neighbourhood of Paris, and the harvest promises well. The principal part of the rye is got in.

According to a new arrangement, the secondary Theatres are no longer to perform pieces taken from the Holy Scriptures.

DIJON, AUG. 17.—A crime, the idea of which could only find access in a mind atrociously perverse—a crime which makes Nature shudder, an execrable parricide, has been the subject of trial before the Court here. The perpetrator of this dreadful crime is Jean Mignardot, a vine-dresser of Bouchon, Canton of Gevry, Arrondissement of Dijon. On the affirmative declaration of the Jury that Jean Mignardot was the murderer of Marguarita Fournier, wife of Mignardot, his mother, the Court on the 14th condemned the said Jean Mignardot to suffer death—to be conveyed to the place of execution in his shirt, barefooted, his head covered with a black veil, and to be exposed on the scaffold while an Officer reads the sentence to the people—afterwards to have his hand cut off, and to be immediately executed. Yesterday a girl from Belan, near

Chatillon-sur-Seine, aged 16, named Jean Hudelot, was placed at the criminal bar, on the charge of having poisoned her father and mother. The latter only survived the horrible repast, which, it is said, this Fury had prepared. To-day a case of infanticide comes on.

NETHERLANDS.

GHENT, AUG. 14.—An English Journal complains of the hostilities which are committed in this city against the English commerce, and it alleges the little scene of burning some handkerchiefs, and our article upon the shoes made by a machine, which are sold at Antwerp for 18 sous a pair. This hostility, says the Journal, resembles a little the *mad* system of Bonaparte. Let us be allowed to answer a few words:—The English boast of having *alone* dared to resist, when the power of Napoleon seemed not to be shaken. Their motives greatly diminish the merit of this resistance—more interest and less danger. More interest than any other people to destroy the French preponderance, because the question was reduced nearly to this, which of the two Powers, France or England, should rule in Europe? Less danger, because its position secured it from it. We do not mean to contest here the claims which the English have to the gratitude of the world, but to hinder people from going in their favour beyond the truth, and attributing to their zeal for the good of all what is merely the result of their regard for themselves. Egotism is the true characteristic of this nation, which is admirable in so many other respects. This vice is that of the age, and it is the result of the extreme civilization of which we are so vain. Unhappily, all reasoning fails against a passion so vile, and egotism cannot be combated except by egotism. The example is given us by the nation which now holds the sceptre of the world; and it is this domination which destroys all the generosity of its policy, which obliges us to reprisals, that are become sacred and obligatory upon all nations. The mercantile patriotism of the English is exclusive and intolerant; it is passionate because it is deeply interested. It is the rigour of their prohibitory laws that caused the independence of the United States. It is (which must be said and repeated without ceasing) the evident opposition of its interests to those of Europe, which created that *mad* Continental System, which would have succeeded and delivered all nations, had its author made it the sole object of his policy. It is the same *mad* system which all nations will one day resume if they are reasonable.

BRUSSELS, AUG. 15.—An article under this head, taken, like the preceding, from the *Journal of Ghent*, gives an extract from a speech made by Mr. Heyderan, in the Assembly of the States of the province of Antwerp, upon the deplorable situation of the manufactories in Brabant, owing to the enormous importation of foreign (that is, English) goods. "All branches of industry," says Mr. H. "are equally threatened with destruction. At Turnhout, the manufactory of tickings is annihilated; 3500 persons are out of employ; some cloth manufactories with difficulty maintain themselves; that of hats, at Malines, which has been celebrated for a century, is declining; our beautiful silk manufactories scarcely exist any more; the sugar refineries are for the most part shut up; our cotton-spinneries, which have been more lately established, suffer; the weavers are without employment, and calico-printers are on the point of ceasing to work: our lace-manufactories, which, in the divisions of the province (Antwerp), occupy from 15 to 20,000 persons, cannot maintain themselves."—The orator then proceeds to observe, "that all other nations endeavour to protect national industry by the prohibition of foreign manufactures; but Belgium, circumscribed within narrow limits, has nothing but its own consumption to depend upon. It is therefore to be hoped, that his Majesty will preserve to the manufacturer this resource, by following the example of other nations, especially England, and prohibiting the introduction of foreign goods."

GERMANY.

FRANKFORT, AUG. 11.—An important declaration relative to the affairs of Germany, made at the assembly of the different Plenipotentiaries by the Minister of a great Power, is much spoken of. It also appears certain, that the Emperor of Russia has interfered in the affairs of Wirtembergh, in order to terminate the confusion which prevails there, in consequence of the unduly prolonged discussions between the States and the Sovereign. It is this intervention which must have determined the last journey of the King to Carlsruhe.

MENTZ, AUG. 13.—A quarrel occurred here the day before yesterday between the Prussians and Austrians. The affair would have been more sanguinary had not the Austrian and Prussian Generals interfered, and succeeded in calming the rage of the soldiers.

PROVINCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

ASSIZES.

SURREY.—THE KING v. LORD COCHRANE.—On Saturday week this cause came on at Guildford, before Mr. Justice BURROUGH, and a Jury composed of the following Gentlemen:—Wm. Hayden, Esq. Nich. Vincent, Esq. Messrs. James Rogers, Samuel Mumford, Thomas Searle, John Hall, John Palmer, John Hart, Richard Turner, George Burchell, Richard Hatfield, James Stevenson.—The last ten were Common Jurors.—The Court was quite crowded. Sir F. BURDETT and other Gentlemen accompanied Lord COCHRANE.

Mr. MARRYATT stated the circumstances of the fraud upon the Stock Exchange, which led to the prosecution of Lord Cochrane, and the judicial sentence which was passed on that occasion. By that sentence the Noble Lord had two duties to perform;—one was, his remaining in prison for twelve months; the next, his not quitting that confinement until he had paid a fine of 1000*l.* to the King. Neither of these duties he had performed, for he escaped before the term had transpired, and also before he had paid his fine. The prosecution was, therefore, brought by the Marshal, not only to vindicate himself from any privity to the Noble Lord's escape, but also to punish him, by way of example, for the breach of law which he had committed. In what manner the escape had been effected was only known to the defendant. It was sufficient to state that Lord Cochrane was, for the last time, seen in prison on the 6th of March; that he was found to have escaped a day or two after, and that he was not re-apprehended until the 21st of the same month. This re-apprehension took place in the House of Commons. The Marshal, on receiving information, proceeded thither with his assistants, and arrested the prisoner, for whose detention he had previously offered a reward of 300*l.* The indictment was founded on the principle, that all the King's subjects were imperatively bound by the judicial sentence of the law. He next applied this principle to the particular case; and explained the penal consequences which attached to such an offence. It did not become him to anticipate the line of defence. The defendant's being at large while his sentence remained in full force, was a matter of easy proof, on which the Jury would have to found its verdict. It would, in the event of conviction, then remain for another tribunal to apportion the punishment.

Mr. Richard Gude proved the record of Lord Cochrane's conviction and sentence.

T. Gibbons, Tipstaff, had seen Lord Cochrane on the 21st of March, 1815, in the House of Commons; he took him then into custody, assisted by Mr. Jones, the Marshal, Mr. Lavender, Mr. Pace, and Mr. Poole, and carried his Lordship back to the King's Bench Prison.

B. E. Brooshoft, clerk to Mr. Jones, Marshal of the King's Bench, recollected his Lordship's escape from prison early in March. Saw him next on the 21st of that month in the House of Commons: he believed there was no other Member present at that moment. Witness saw his Lordship subsequently in prison, and waited upon him on the 3d of July to arrange the payment of the fine. Went to the Crown Office with his Lordship's Secretary, and saw the fine regularly paid.

Cross-examined by Lord Cochrane.—Mr. Jones was the Marshal; never saw his commission to fill that office; knew nothing about that.

Lord Cochrane observed, there was no proof of Mr. Jones being the Marshal.

The COURT observed, that if he exercised the duties of the office, there was no other proof necessary.

Lord Cochrane—"I submit, that when he holds an office without exercising the duties that attach to it, he cannot be said to have a right possession of it."

The COURT—"But he does not, *ipso facto*, forfeit the office by such conduct. Negligence in the discharge of his duty may be a ground for his removal, but while he remains he must be understood to hold the office."

Lord Cochrane—"But I can prove that he does not exercise the duties of the office."

The COURT—"If he be in possession of the office, that is all the nature of the case requires."

Lord Cochrane here begged permission to refer to an official document of the House of Commons, to shew the nature of this office. The terms of the extract were—"To hold, exercise, and enjoy the office of Marshal during good behaviour, and also that he should reside within the prison or the rules thereof." Now the fact was, that he neither resided in the prison, nor sometimes in the county in which it was situated. He had for years ceased to dwell in the house where he ought.

The COURT—"But he still retains the office."

Lord Cochrane here disclaimed any wish to give unnecessary trouble.

The COURT replied, that no apology was necessary: it was competent for his Lordship to proceed with any matter which he thought material for his defence.

Lord Cochrane proceeded to read passages from the Report of the House of Commons on the subject of the King's Bench prison. This report stated, that Mr. Brooshoft was, in fact, keeper of the prison, though he had no legal appointment, and consequently no legal authority. He quoted further those parts of the Report which referred to the Marshal's perquisites of 3590*l.* a-year, and his not inspecting the prison as he ought to have done, &c.

The COURT—"All that may form grounds for his removal, but we have nothing now to do with it. It is only on the present occasion necessary to shew that he filled the office."

Lord Cochrane—"Can I inquire into the terms of that part of the indictment which states that I went forth from prison by force of arms?"

The COURT—"That is merely the technical form."

Lord Cochrane—"Is the day of my alledged escape material as set forth?"

The COURT—"No; any day before the expiration of sentence would suffice."

Lord Cochrane then resumed the examination of Mr. Brooshoft. The Witness never knew Crown prisoners to receive the benefit of the rules. He recollected, however, that Sir W. Manners was under the sentence of the Court of King's Bench in that prison, and that he had been for a part of that time without the walls.

Lord Cochrane then stated, that his only object was to shew what was the practice of the Marshal, who allowed some prisoners to go out, and adopted a different mode of treatment for others.

The COURT—"We have nothing to do with that."

Lord Cochrane—"Did Mr. Bowes or Mr. Hunt reside within the walls?"

The COURT—"We cannot go into the history of every prisoner; and allow me again to say, that we are not trying the conduct of the Marshal."

Lord Cochrane—"Was not Ralph Sandom at the time of this famous expedition, a prisoner in the King's Bench?"

Witness believed he was a prisoner in the rules.

In reply to further questions from Lord Cochrane, Witness stated, that he did not know of any rule of Court by which the Marshal had power to punish with *one month's* close confinement, and not more, any escape from prison. He recollected his Lordship's being, on his re-apprehension, confined in the strong room, without fire; and some days without the windows being glazed.

Lord Cochrane said, that one of his objects was to shew that the main fear of the Marshal was the loss of his fine.

The COURT—"Rather say the loss of his man."

Lord COCHRANE joined in the smile which this observation created; and begged to ask if it would be relative to shew that the Marshal had the power of punishing the offence with which he was charged by close imprisonment; and that, in this particular case, he had already inflicted that punishment?

The COURT replied, that such evidence would be immaterial.

Lord Cochrane then requested to know, if the intention to commit an act of delinquency did not form the essence of the offence?

The COURT could see no necessity for discussing that topic here.

Mr. MARRYATT here stated that the case for the prosecution was closed.

Lord Cochrane then observed, that the ill-success which had attended the endeavours of those who, on the former trials in which he had been engaged, acted nominally or officially as his Counsel, induced him, on the present occasion, to decline their assistance, and to undertake the task of defending himself. That defence would be made to rest on two or three fundamental propositions; and he should maintain in the first place, that the Marshal was influenced by improper motives in this prosecution, supposing that any offence had been committed; and secondly, that so far from any offence having been committed, he had only done that openly, and for a laudable purpose, which others were in the constant practice of doing with the connivance of the Marshal, by means of bribery and corruption. He trusted that the Jury would consider it as their duty, and would even be so instructed from the Bench, not to confine their judgment to the bare fact laid in the indictment, but, on the contrary, to found their verdict on a full contemplation of all the circumstances, with a view to understand rightly, not the conduct which he had pursued, but the motive by which he had been actuated. It was impossible for him not to have observed, previous to his taking the measure which was the subject of this prosecution, that the very person who set it on foot had been repeatedly accessary to the absence of other prisoners committed to his charge; and whether this was or was not a breach of his duty, it was not unnatural in him (Lord Cochrane) to conclude that he had an equal claim to the same indulgence. He was prepared, however, to contend that a mere escape, if it must be so called, was not, as such, a violation of the laws; its criminality must depend on the purpose with which it is made; and if the escape was made, not with a view of absconding, not with a view of defrauding creditors, or eluding the ultimate judgments of the law, there could be nothing criminal in the attempt. So far was the Marshal from regarding his departure in the serious light it which it was now represented, or describing it as an indictable offence, and so well did he then understand the true object which he (Lord Cochrane) had in taking this step, that he had proposed a compromise; and he should produce the letter of Mr. Jones, addressed to Mr. Basil Cochrane, offering to provide the means of his return to the prison without notice, by sitting up for him a whole night, accompanied by a confidential turnkey. But another material question was, Was not the Marshal invested with sufficient authority for punishing those who might offend, as he was supposed to have done, against the rules and discipline of the prison? There was no doubt that he was, and as little that he had not omitted to exercise it. He was in the continual habit of suffering persons to be absent upon a pecuniary consideration. He had been informed by great authority, on the occasion of his first persecution, when he moved for a new trial, that there was a rule of Court in existence, by which he was deprived of the benefit of a new trial, because all those that were tried with him did not join in the same application. Upon complaint of the injustice and absurdity of such a principle of legal procedure, it was declared, that this was the law of the Court of King's Bench! Was it then surprising in him to suppose that the practice of the prison of the King's Bench must be equally its law? He was anxious to state, that his real object in leaving his confinement was to denounce in that House of which he was a Member, the scandalous abuses which he had witnessed; and at the same time to vindicate himself from the calumnies that were circulated and the oppressions which had been heaped upon him. That this was his sole design, was undisputed; although no one was originally privy to his intention, none had since doubted it—not the Marshal himself, who invited Mr. Basil Cochrane to use his influence to induce him quietly to return. The Marshal was, perhaps, aware that a Committee of the House of Commons was at that time enquiring into the state and conduct of his prison, and that the circumstance of his departure, if known, would be no slight additional proof of his negligent attention to his duties. At the worst, his quitting the prison for the purpose which he had in contemplation, was but an irregularity, and could amount in no view to a criminal offence. It was natural to one who had been long suffering for acts of which he was incapable, to embrace the earliest opportunity of vindicating himself, and of reminding the House, that their sentence of expulsion had been reversed by the suffrages of the people. That the House had refused to in-

…ate the circumstances of his case, was not very consistent …h the character given of it in some of our oldest and best au…ities. It was there represented as a place of redress for such …the people as were aggrieved; and the writer of the *Mirror*, …defining its proper functions, observed, that it was intended to …tect the People against the King, the Queen, and the King's …s. Another ancient English historian laid it down as among …most important duties, to watch over and correct the abuses …the King's Bench. If, therefore, he had failed in finding re…ss at their hands, he could attribute it only to some alteration …the constitution of that assembly. He certainly did conceive …to have been a duty it owed to its own honour, as well as in …tice to himself and to the Learned Lord of whose conduct he …plained, to have gone into that inquiry; and as he was pre…luded from a re-hearing in another place, by a point of practice, …have afforded it to him within those walls. Instead of being so …rtunate, however, as to be allowed this opportunity, he was …ged in the House by the Marshal and his assistants, and drag…d to a pestiferous dungeon, where he was confined for 26 days, …from which he was not removed till his health had suffered …aterially as to endanger his life. The Marshal had not ap…hended him upon any accidental information, for he had …rned from Mr. Basil Cochrane that that was the day when it …s his fixed intention to make his appeal to the House of Com…ns. He then thought proper to select this particular moment …re-placing him in a state of the most rigorous and inhuman …finement, as if he had detected him in the commission of some …honourable act! In the late Report of the Committee of the …use of Commons might be found an accurate description of …t was called the strong room, in which he was kept for 26 …ys in the gratification of his prosecutor's malignity. It was …re recommended also, that some limit should be applied to …authority vested in the Marshal, of incarcerating individuals …place so injurious to health, from the want of air, and the …adful foulness of its smell. The same Report contained a …ety of animadversions on the culpable negligence every where …ious in the Marshal's performance of duties, for which he re…ved so profuse a remuneration. In this dungeon he was de…ed for 26 days, and subsequen ly to that in a garret, making …entire term of three months' close imprisonment.—He was …, however, delivered from the strong-room till his health was …rapidly on the decline, that Drs. Buchan and Saumarez de…ed his life to be in danger.—Here the Noble Lord read the …ificates, and appeared to be deeply affected.—He then pro…ded to state that the Order of Court, signed by Lord Mans…d and the Judges of the King's Bench, which vested this au…ity of confining in the strong-room to the discretion of the …shal, limited it to the period of one month. Had he, there…, been confined 31 instead of 26 days, there could have …sted no pretence for the present indictment: for how could the …secutor, after inflicting an adequate punishment, call upon …Court for further penalties? The first indictment had been …aside, upon the ground that he was not properly designated, …ving deprived of his title of Knight. An objection of the …e nature would apply to the present indictment, in which he …s described as a Knight simply; whereas, he apprehended he …d still a title to the distinction of Knight of the Bath. He was …aware that he could be divested of that honour, which he …ht perhaps be allowed to say he deserved as well as many of …e who still retained it, unless he had violated the rules of the …itution. Now the only crimes which could justify the degra…ion were, by the statutes of the order, heresy and cowardice; …d he had not yet heard that these offences had been imputed to …. He trusted, therefore, that the Jury would not be disposed …become the instruments of the prosecutor's vengeance. If an …nce had been committed, it had surely been already punished; …e had endeavoured, he hoped successfully, to prove that no …nce had been committed. It was an act accompanied with no …ruption, nei her with the breaking of walls, nor bribery, nor …eeding from an intention of absconding from justice. The Jury …uld not, therefore, pronounce him guilty of the charge, if they …shed to retain the highest of all rewards, that which had sup…ted him in his adversity—a consciousness of innocence. Be…e he sat down, he wished to refer to a few of the circumstances …ating two former trials, in which he had been a party, with …iew of explaining why he had not availed himself of any le…al …istance on the present occasion. In a late prosecution, which …himself had undertaken for the purpose of convicting an indi…dual of gross perjury on his own trial for an alledged fraud, …en he had the benefit of Counsel, he had nevertheless been …successful. On the former occasion, his instructions had been …obeyed, from what motive he was at a loss to discover; for it could not for a moment be supposed that an additional fee of 50 guineas for doing nothing could have produced any effect on the minds of Gentlemen at the bar. Another disappointment which he had experienced, was in finding a Gentleman who had attended at several of his consultations, and whose assistance he had therefore confidently looked for on his trial, had suddenly deserted his cause, and become the leading advocate of the Stock Exchange.

Here Mr. GURNEY rose to repel these observations.—It was not true that he had ever attended a consultation upon the subject of the indictment preferred by the Stock Exchange, or even accepted a retainer from Lord Cochrane. It was true that he had received five guineas for a written opinion on the subject of a libel, on which he had been consulted on behalf of the Noble Lord. It was also true that he had been applied to three weeks after he had been retained on the other side.

Mr. Justice BURROUGH observed, that there could be no doubt that he had done nothing but what was perfectly correct, and that there was no occasion for him to acquit himself of an accusation of this nature.

Mr. Justice BURROUGH—You, Gentlemen of the Jury, have heard a long attack upon the Marshal and other persons, but you must feel the injustice of the attack. Setting aside, then, those unmerited attacks, let us attend to the gist of the defendant's answer. He says, that he escaped in order to do justice to himself in the House of Commons. The offence, indeed, had been admitted throughout the whole of the speech. But it was evident that no release from that imprisonment, to which he had been sentenced by the justice of his country, could be justifiable, unless in legal form. For an individual, of whatever rank, to escape from that confinement to which he had been sentenced, was an offence of the most serious nature, threatening the most injurious consequences to every thing that was valuable to us in society. It was his duty to tell the Jury that the defendant, both by the evidence produced, and by his own admission, had been guilty of an offence, and that of considerable magnitude. Lord Cochrane had made his escape from prison, and the Marshal, from whose custody he had fled, had a right to lay hold of him wherever he could perceive him, even in the House of Commons itself, though it did not appear that the House was actually sitting when his Lordship was retaken. But even from the Noble Lord's own statement, it appeared that the Marshal had acted towards him with the utmost humanity. Even in the instance where the defendant had charged him with corrupt motives, and with compromising his character, what was there in it, but that the Marshal merely wanted him to come back privately, without making any noise? and yet, now, this act of kindness proposed to the Noble Lord, on more cool deliberation, was most ungenerously called an act of corruption. All that the Jury had to consider was the fact of the imprisonment on a legal commitment, with the fact of his being found out of prison, and retaken before the term of his imprisonment had expired; and it was for the Jury, on their oaths, to say whether the defendant had not been guilty of this offence. They could not go into the merits of any of the other topics which the defendant had brought forward; and he thought it was hardly possible for them to draw any other conclusion but that the defendant was guilty.

The Jury deliberated on their verdict; and, after about ten minutes consultation, the Foreman addressed his Lordship, saying he was instructed to ask whether their verdict must be wholly confined to a simple answer to the question of guilty or not, or whether it might be accompanied with any observation of their own?

Mr. Justice BURROUGH—"All that the Jury have to say, is, whether the defendant be guilty or not."

The Foreman—"Should it be in the breast of the Jury to recommend the defendant to mercy, would your Lordship receive it?"

The JUDGE—"Certainly, you may do so if you please; it shall be submitted to the Court of King's Bench."

The Jury then returned the following verdict:—"The defendant is *Guilty*; but we take the liberty of saying, that the punishment he has already received is quite adequate to the offence of which he was guilty."

Here some of the company expressed their satisfaction by clapping of hands, and some cries of acclamation, which were suppressed by the magistrates and constables; and the Judge remarked, that if such indecorous conduct was repeated, the party would be committed to jail.

Lord Cochrane said, he wanted justice, not mercy.

Friday week, *Jos. Wheeldon* was executed at Derby, for the murder of two children (his nephew and niece). No motive adequate to the commission of so horrid an act was surmised previously to his trial, nor was any sufficient cause suggested in the course of the evidence. When he was brought out to the fatal drop, he looked up without much apparent emotion to the beam from which he was in a few minutes to be suspended. He engaged in the usual devotion with earnestness, and at the close was considerably agitated. The drop fell a little before one o'clock, and he died without much convulsive struggling.

TUESDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

BANKRUPTCY ENLARGED.

J. Dimond, Bath, perfumer, from Aug. 24 to Oct. 12, at the Angel Inn, Bath.

BANKRUPTCY SUPERSEDED.

W. Miller and R. Leavitt, Hinton-street, Dog-row, Bethnal-green, carpenters.

BANKRUPTS.

J. Moorhouse, jun. Bingley, Yorkshire, raff-merchant. Attornies, Messrs. Few and Co. Henrietta-street, Covent-garden.

J. Higgo, Bath, wine-merchant. Attorney, Mr. Nathersole, Essex-street, Strand.

J. Wallis, jun. South Shields, ship-owner. Attornies, Messrs. Morton and Williamson, Gray's-inn.

S. Worthington, Pendleton, Lancashire, calico-printer. Attornies, Messrs. Longdill and Butterfield, Gray's-inn.

W. Collier, Brixham, Devon, sail-maker. Attorney, Mr. Price, Lincoln's-inn.

M. Metcalfe, Liverpool, currier. Attornies, Messrs. Blackstock and Bunce, Temple.

J. Innes and R. Watkins, Bristol, chemists. Attornies, Messrs. Lamberts, Taylor and Deane, Gray's-inn-square.

R. Edmunson and R. Edmundson, Liverpool. Attornies, Messrs. Blackstock and Bunce, Temple.

E. S. Cotterell, Manchester, calico-printer. Attornies, Messrs. Willis, Clarke, and Co. Warnford-court.

J. Hopwood, Heaton Norris, Lancashire, cotton-spinner. Attornies, Messrs. Willis, Clarke and Co. Warnford-court.

J. Gregory, Liverpool, cotton-merchant. Attorney, Mr. Windle, John-street, Benford-row.

J. Cord, King-street, Seven Dials, cabinet-maker. Attorney, Mr. Vincent, Bedford-street.

E. Simmonds, Queenhithe, warehouseman. Attornies, Messrs. Hutchinson and Hopkinson, Lincoln's-inn.

SATURDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.

W. Parson, Attleburgh, Norfolk, grocer.

T. Fidgeon, Birmingham, merchant.

S. Edwards, sen. and W. B. Edwards, Stamford, bankers.

A. Hands, Chipping Sodbury, Gloucestershire, surgeon.

W. Miller, and R. Leavitt, Hinton-street, Dog-row, Bethnal-green, builders.

BANKRUPTS.

W. Chester, Owsley, Salop, maltster. Attornies, Messrs. Presland, Proctor, and Slaney, Brunswick-square.

W. Tricker, Bury St. Edmund's, grocer. Attorney, Mr. Bromley, Gray's Inn.

J. Turmeau, Liverpool, lamp-manufacturer. Attornies, Messrs. Avison, Wheeler, and Murrow, Liverpool.

E. Bowers, Macclesfield, dealer. Attornies, Messrs. Longdill and Butterfield, Gray's Inn.

M. Calaum, Bridlington-Quay, Yorkshire, master-mariner. Attornies, Messrs. Rosser and Son, Bartlett's-buildings, Holborn.

J. Ritchie and T. Moffat, Liverpool, merchants. Attorney, Mr. Windle, John-street, Bedford-row.

J. Sharp, Leeds, merchant. Attorney, Mr. Battye, Chancery-lane.

J. Swann, Birmingham, grocer. Attornies, Messrs. Clarke and Richards, Chancery-lane.

W. Aspinall, Liverpool, grocer. Attorney, Mr. Chester, Staple-inn.

C. Gould, Kingston Farm, Dorset, yeoman. Attorney, Mr. Pearson, Pump-court, Temple.

G. Tunbridge and J. Smith, Lower Shadwell, coal merchants. Attorneys, Messrs. Templer and Glynes, Burr-street, East

T. Lovatt, Worksworth, Derby, grocer. Attornies, Messrs. Wiglesworth and Crossley, Gray's Inn-square.

J. E. Hudson, Manchester, cotton-spinner. Attorney, Mr. Ellis, Chancery-lane.

W. Brown, Liverpool, merchant. Attornies, Messrs. Lowe and Bower, Southampton-buildings, Chancery-lane.

H. Stretton, Spencer-street, Goswell-street Road, linen-draper. Attornies, Messrs. Swain, Stevens, Maples, and Pearse, Frederick's-place, Old Jewry.

P. Heath, jun. Shrewsbury, butcher. Attornies, Messrs. Blackstock and Bunce, King's Bench Walk, Temple.

T. Ethell, Birmingham, upholder. Attorney, Mr. Buckle, Size-lane, Queen-street, Cheapside.

B. Tyler, Woodford, Essex, innkeeper. Attorney, Mr. Makinson, Elm-court, Temple.

SATURDAY,—a Holiday.

FINE ARTS, the Strand Bridge, and Mr. SCRIVEN's fine Print of Mr. COKE of Norfolk, in our next, with various Communications.

A Letter to FRANCIS FREELING, Esq. respecting the injustice done to the LETTER CARRIERS, also in our next.

THE EXAMINER.

LONDON, AUGUST 25.

ON all sides, the symptoms are now fast increasing of the instability of the present state of things. It cannot possibly last. We always said so; we say so still;—the Allies, with their violated promises, would not have it otherwise; and they will inevitably see the blessed fruit of that Divine Right which they would have re-planted. The small German States are coalescing to secure them from the overgrown pretensions of the larger;—others are at variance internally;—there are strong family heart-burnings between Austria and France;—the Emperor of RUSSIA undertakes to interfere more and more in the South, and this tends to excite in another way the uneasiness it would settle;—the King of Spain, *impotens quidlibet sperare*, running from very impotence into the excesses of encroachment, is making haste to bring on the intolerable point, at which human nature must vindicate itself, or be other than what it is;—national independence is increasing in South America, and will most likely have the support of the North, where the Spanish Ambassador, it seems, has been giving himself airs;*—and lastly, the BOURBONS, without dignity, without talent, hampered by all sorts of necessities, and their interest with the Allies inevitably opposed to their interest with the people, remain ludicrously bolstered up by the mere jostling together of the Allied soldiers, sure to fall down again the moment the crowd disperses.

Our profound friend the *Courier* begins to shake his head at appearances in the French papers,—always concluding indeed that he does not believe a word of the disagreeable rumours, but looking very grave and suspicious in the mean time. The following paragraph, "evidently," he confesses, "of official origin," has posed him not a little, in consequence of a secret piece of news surrepti-

* It is memorable also, that the French Ambassador, sent by the BOURBONS in their exceeding wisdom and good-temper, to the *United States*, is a prodigious man for Divine Right. It was he, who proposed a penitential monument should be erected in France, recording the grief of the people for having been led astray, and their solemn attestation to the unalienable right of legitimacy!

tiously sent afterwards from Paris. It is curious certainly, and prodigiously official.

"Some foreign journals," it says, "either very ill-informed, or ill-disposed, are pleased, in speaking of our situation, and particularly that of the capital, to announce troubles and dissensions that never existed, and to entertain their readers with disunions which are happily impossible; for *there never was a more intimate or striking union offered as an example and lesson to families and nations.* It is thus they exile from Paris persons who remain there in perfect tranquillity, and have no idea of quitting it. They also know little of the will of the KING, and the course of his Government, who can suppose that there exists in the departments a single functionary who would refuse obedience to the orders transmitted by his Ministers, or follow a contrary line of conduct, which he must well know would lead to his immediate removal."

There never was a more striking example of union! The reader, we think, will exclaim with us, that there never was a more striking example of something else, too obvious to mention. Has this paragraph, says the *Courier*, "a double object? Did it mean not only to contradict the accounts relative to France that have been published in the Foreign Papers, but to induce us to disbelieve the statements that *may be* transmitted? These questions we are unable to answer; but we are induced to ask them, because, in a letter from Paris, dated Sunday evening, *there is a slip of paper*, containing the following rumours." He then, in his conflicting anxiety to save both the credit of the BOURBONS and of his newspaper, makes divers asseverations about not believing, &c. &c. and the variance of the *slip of paper* with papers and private letters; and then come the formidable rumours:—

"*Paris, Aug.* 18.

"*Rumours just heard.—Half past Seven o'Clock.*—The most sinister news from the North—*I don't dare to explain more.* At Nancy 94 Ex-Officers in a conspiracy; the gates shut in that town, which is under the protection of the Russians.

"At Strasburgh, quarrel between the National Guard and the garrison. *The National Guard protected by the Austrians.*"

The *Courier* then thinks it necessary to say something further about his own opinion; but what is unfortunate for him is, that in his very same paper he mentions the arrival of a Paris journal with *a printed circular from the Proprietors*, beginning as follows:—

"*Paris, Aug.* 18.

"SIR,—We think it our duty to inform you, that whenever the ..... does not reach you, it is not from negligence in our Office, but *from circumstances over which we have no controul.*—We beg you to believe that we pay the greatest attention to the exact transmission to our subscribers of those Numbers, *the circulation of which is not stopped.*" ! !

The rogue could not refrain here from a few italics himself. They are his own. Here, unquestionably, are fine additional proofs of the exemplary union before mentioned, and still more of the existence of no public functionary who refuses obedience to orders! The obedience and affection go hand in hand with delicious reciprocity.

To set the reverence of their subjects beyond a doubt, the BOURBONS went to church in procession on the 15th inst. to celebrate a vow made to the Virgin Mary by a weak prince, LOUIS 13th, who put France under her special protection. Yet this facetious fellow, the *Courier*, after helping to set up the Priests and the Inquisition again, has his doubts even upon this point;—he is not sure that such processions do good;—in other words, he knows that the French laugh at them, and he does not like the sensation of looking silly in company with his friends the devotees. The latter however contrive, as of old, to mingle the earthly with the heavenly. The devotion of the occasion was made a plea for prohibiting the appearance of all the Journals for two days except the *Moniteur*. The fact was, the day was also *Bonaparte's Birth-day.*

To be sure, he and his fellow Bourbonites seem to be encreasing in perplexity every day; and we notice them from the curious lights they afford to the signs of the times; for nothing else certainly;—their ignorance is too pitiable. The other day, this servant of the CROKERS and other courtiers was reading lectures to France on truth, and on the beauty of morals, calling her favourites VOLTAIRE and ROUSSEAU atheists, and lamenting over the exemplary times of HENRY IV. and LOUIS XIV.! And just now, having got angry at some sorrowful remarks very properly taken from the *Ledger* into the *Chronicle* upon the obvious feelings that influence the "Bone-collecting Committee" at the French Court, he breaks out into an extremely unthinking horror at persons who violate tombs, and says "it *remained* for the French Revolutionists to carry their treason and envy and grudges into these sacred deposits." What must be this man's ignorance, or his opinion of that of his readers! He calls two of the greatest *theists* that ever lived *atheists*; he calls out for the fine times of the HENRY 4th's and LOUIS the 14th's as opposed to these sad immoral ones,—of HENRY, a very devil, as the old song describes him, among the women, and of LOUIS with his persecutions of the Protestants and his troop of VALIERES, MAINTENONS, and POMPADOURS:—and then to clench his knowledge of French history, and indeed of all other history, he says it remained for the French Revolutionists to quarrel with dead bodies and to violate tombs, when it has been one of the most notorious enormities of "legitimacy" from time immemorial;—when, to instance but two proofs out of a thousand, COLIGNY's head after the massacre of St. Bartholomew was sent by CATHERINE DE MEDICIS as a present to the POPE, (so much for religious revenge); and the bones of a NELSON of a former age, the illustrious BLAKE, were dug up by CHARLES the 2d, (so much for political).—We shall have a good deal to say on points of this kind shortly, and shall easily shew, if indeed it be not a mere work of superfluousness, that the ignorance of these "legitimates" and their hirelings is quite upon a par with their other blissful pretensions.

One word more. The *Courier* is enraged with the Londoners for doubting the motives and decrying the utility of the late Aristocratic Meeting in their jurisdiction for the "Relief of the Poor;" but he is above all indignant with them for their contemptuous treatment of Mr. WILBERFORCE,—not a right one certainly, whatever may be the weaknesses of that gentleman. The *Courier* then speaks with the highest veneration of Mr. WILBERFORCE, his benevolence, and his services:—good:—yet who would believe, in any other times than these, that the very same *Courier* the other day loaded this very same Mr. WILBERFORCE with reproach and scorn, nay, called him

a *Jacobin*, and attributed to him all the bloodshed which should occur among the negroes in the West Indies? But here is the blissful secret. On the present occasion, he is with the *Ministers*;—on the former, he was against them.

☞

The Paris Papers of Wednesday last have reached town:—The Duke of WELLINGTON arrived at Paris on Tuesday afternoon.—The *Journal of the Drome* contains an article, dated from Valence on the 9th, stating, that "from Marseilles we learn that the Americans have bombarded Algiers. Lord EXMOUTH, according to this account, will have little to do. We expect the details of this event."—Another of those trials, *par contumace*, has taken place. The trials of General LALLEMAND the elder, for having quitted the Department of the Aisne where he commanded, to join LEFEBVRE DESNOUETTES' expedition against La Fere. He was found guilty and condemned to death. The other LALLEMAND is to be tried next. Both are in America.

We give the following fact, which has just come to our knowledge, from most respectable authority, as a proof of the earnest disposition of Ministers to be *economical* whereever they can:—A Colonel, well known, and a *favourite* at Carlton House, has been sent to the Island of St. Helena, as Inspector of Militia, with a salary of 800*l.* a-year. The salary will probably be thought not too much for his laborious exertions, when the public learn, that at the time of his arrival on the Island, the whole of the Militia there amounted to *seven* men!!—*Chronicle.*

A Statement of Facts has just appeared respecting the strange conduct of a gallant Officer at a public school: and on the face of it, it is what it professes to be, a plain and true statement. We certainly think, under all the circumstances, that the matter had better not have been suffered to spread abroad, especially as nothing actually criminal took place; and we should not have noticed a subject unfit for repetition, were it not to express our opinion, in common with the Officer's friends, and now that he has been punished for his offence, that there was certainly alienation of mind in the case,—not enough perhaps to obstruct punishment, but enough to furnish some excuse for the unhappy man and consolation for his friends. All such revolting excesses indeed at his time of life may be traceable to a dotage arising perhaps from other excesses, and so far are disorders partly mental; but in the present instance, though we know nothing of the unfortunate Person in question, we know a good deal of the excellent Institution he visited, and really think that nothing could be madder than his kind of conduct in a room so public as all its schools are.

The good people in the neighbourhood of Staines (says a Correspondent) have been much astonished lately by an extraordinary, if not a portentous Birth. A "Female Dog" has borne "three Puppies, of the Newfoundland breed, black and white spotted, each having only two legs,—the hinder ones!!"—Some of the many beholders think it indicative of political changes, while the more pious suppose that it must allude to matters of faith. All however agree that it is not a common matter. Her MAJESTY has not yet been to see the "Lady in the Straw," nor the PRINCE REGENT; but both are expected; for it is well known that such exhibitions have great charms for Royalty.

A Model, in wood, of the stupendous Amphitheatre, called the *Colosseum*, built by VESPASIAN, for the representation of the combats of Gladiators, &c. to which the Roman people were so partial, is now on exhibition.—This Model is the work of a Roman architect, CARLO LUCANGELI; it is said to have cost the artist twenty years labour, and is represented as a work of great merit. A notice of it shall shortly appear in our paper, if this be so.

LORD COCHRANE.—It will be seen that the Jury who tried Lord COCHRANE have done themselves infinite credit by their considerate and honest verdict; and the Persecutors of this gallant Officer, we doubt not, are by this time heartily mortified at this result of their proceedings. Every thing that now occurs convinces us that Corruption *has* had its day—it would be strange indeed if that alone were immortal. When his Lordship will receive the judgment of the Court of King's Bench we know not; but are glad to hear that he is perfectly at liberty at present.

The North of Scotland has been the scene of one of those awful and tremendous visitations, an earthquake. It was felt a little before eleven at night last Tuesday week, in an angular direction, extending from Inverness, through Forres to Aberdeen, and thence to Perth, slightly at Glasgow, and more slightly at Edinburgh and Leith.—There were two shocks. The accounts vary as to their duration; one from Aberdeen says, it lasted six seconds; from Forres, 20 seconds; at Inverness, the concussion lasted a minute. It was most violent there. The church steeple was much injured; chimnies precipitated into the street; bells rung and the wires broken. Some women fainted; others ran into the streets, exclaiming, their children were dead. A house is said to have been driven into the Moray Frith.

A Constant Reader wishes to know on what authority the beast which supports the mortar, in the Park, is said to be Geryon. Geryon was not a dragon, but a legitimate Prince of Spain, with three heads, who was killed by Hercules, a Jacobin and Reformer of ancient times.—*Chronicle.*

The following is a paragraph from the Stamford Paper:—"The late trial at Nottingham of the Luddites lasted till half-past two o'clock on Sunday morning! As the evening advanced, the conduct of the audience, particularly in the outer hall, became very tumultuous; the lights were put out by the crowd, who called out "No lights here!! Every thing in favour of the prisoners was applauded by clapping of hands; and when the prisoners were declared *Not Guilty*, the verdict was received with three cheers within the Hall, and three times three without. Upwards of *two thousand* men were collected, the *major part* of whom had sticks, and some are supposed to have had *pistols* concealed. What the effect would have been had a verdict of *Guilty* been pronounced against the prisoners, it is shocking to think! It is confidently said, that no more Assizes will be held at Nottingham, but that Newark will in future be the assize town for the county."

HARRY BROWN'S LETTERS TO HIS FRIENDS.

LETTER VII.

To C. L.

O THOU, whom old HOMER would call, were he living,
Home-lover, thought-feeder, abundant-joke-giving;
Whose charity springs from deep-knowledge, nor swerves
Into mere self-reflections, or scornful reserves;
In short, who were made for two centuries ago,
When SHAKSPEARE drew men, and to write was to know;

You'll not be surprised that I can't walk the streets,
Without thinking of you and your visiting feats,
When you call to remembrance how you and one more,
When I wanted it most, used to knock at my door.
For when the sad winds told us rain would come down,
Or snow upon snow fairly clogged up the town,
And dun yellow fogs brooded over it's white,
So that scarcely a being was seen towards night,
Then, then said the lady yclept near and dear,
"Now mind what I tell you,—the L.'s will be here."

So I poked up the flame, and she got out the tea,
And down we both sat, as prepared as could be;
And there, sure as fate, came the knock of you two,
Then the lanthorn, the laugh, and the "Well, how d'ye do!"

Then your palm tow'rds the fire, and your face turned to me,
And shawls and great-coats being—where they should be,—
And due "never saw's" being paid to the weather,
We cherished our knees, and sate sipping together,
And leaving the world to the fogs and the fighters,
Discussed the pretensions of all sorts of writers;
Of SHAKSPEARE's coevals, all spirits divine;
Of CHAPMAN, whose *Homer's* a fine rough old wine;
Of MARVELL, wit, patriot, and poet, who knew
To give, both at once, CHARLES and CROMWELL their due;
Of SPENSER, who wraps you, wherever you are,
In a bow'r of seclusion beneath a sweet star;
Of RICHARDSON too, who afflicts us so long,
We begin to suspect him of nerves over strong;
In short, of all those who give full-measur'd page,
Not forgetting Sir THOMAS, my ancestor sage,
Who delighted (so happy were all his digestions)
In puzzling his head with impossible questions.

But now, CHARLES—you never (so blissful you deem me)
Come lounging, with twirl of umbrella, to see me.
In vain have we hoped to be set at our ease
By the rains, which you know used to bring L— and pease;
In vain we look out like the children in THOMSON,
And say, in our innocence, "Surely he'll come soon."

'Tis true, I do live in a vale, at my will,
With sward to my gateway, and trees on the hill:
My health too gets on: and now autumn is nigh,
The sun has come back, and there's really blue sky,
But then, the late weather, I think, had it's merits,
And might have induced you to look at one's spirits:
We hadn't much thunder and lightning, I own;
But the rains might have led you to walk out of town;
And what made us think your desertion still stranger,—
The roads were so bad, there was really some danger;
At least where I live; for the nights were so groping,
The rains made such wet, and the paths are so sloping,
That few, unemboldened by youth or by drinking,
Came down without lanthorns,—nor then without shrinking.
And really, to see the bright spots come and go,
As the path rose or fell, was a fanciful shew.
Like fairies they seemed, pitching up from their nooks,
And twinkling upon us their bright little looks;
Or if their appeared but a single, slow light,
It seemed POLYPHEMUS, descending by night
To walk in his anguish about the green places,
And see where his mistress lay dreaming of ACIS.

I fancy him now, coming just where she sleeps;
He parts the close hawthorns, and hushes, and creeps;—
The moon slips from under the dark clouds, and throws
A light, through the leaves, on her smiling repose.
There, there she lies, bower'd;—a slope for her bed;
One branch, like a hand, reaches over her head;
Half naked, half shrinking, with side-swelling grace,
A crook's 'twixt her bosom, and crosses her face,—
The crook of her shepherd;—and close to her lips
Lies the Pan-pipe he blows, which in sleeping she sips;—
The giant's knees totter, with passions diverse;
Ah, how can he bear it! Ah, what could be worse?
He's ready to cry out, for anguish of heart;
And tears himself off, lest she wake with a start.

So much for the *streets* I gave out as my text;
But of these, my dear L., you must hear in my next.

A DREAM.

I dined t'other day in a friendly society,
Where topics were canvassed in every variety,
But as sure as my food doesn't kindly digest,
I have crude recollections to fidget my rest;
So sleeping, such odd things got into my head,
Methought that a Genius addressing me said,—
"All things in the world will be turned topsy-turvy,
The Rich will be generous, the Liberal scurvy;
Each Placeman be honest, and Minister wise,
And the RE—ST, (don't stare) will then economise;
Bishops be humble, and spurn at their stalls,
And the Monument join in a waltz with St. Paul's;
Great houses be deck'd out with judgment and taste,
And trumpery kick'd out—toys of china and paste;
Needy Debtors will fear not, expecting the Term on,
And each Man in Orders will preach his *own* sermon;
Prelate with Prelate will in Charity cope,
And *no longer* be making humbug of the Pope;
The Doves will grow fierce, and the Pigs be polite,
The Rakes be discreet, and the Lawyers upright;
The Admiralty Droits find the Poor food and fuel,
And ELLENBRO' *punish*—his bowels with gruel;
A Counsellor care for the cause, not the best fee,
And the Bench know no Judge who is apt to be testy;
Vice's Suppressors will wear honest faces,
And level their charges at "sin in high places;"
A Dutchman be gay, and a Frenchman be heavy,
And others than Sycophants go to a Levee;
The Nightingale sing with the Rook's croaking note,
And each Borough-voter, unbribed, give his vote;
SOUTHEY ride Pegasus with a strong curb on,
And the French take to liking most hugely each BOURBON;
The Bankers keep steady, and Traders not smash,
And the Bank once again make its payments in Cash;
People travel by Gas, nor need the Turnpikes,
And a Man will drive up Pall Mall, if he likes,
Without fear of let from a Corporal's guard,
And SCOTT will then cease to write verse by the yard;
Naught be seen on the Stage but legitimate Plays,
And Poets pen naught but original lays;
Sense and Honour will qualify for a Court-crony,
And the *Times* will begin to be civil to BONEY;
Each Royal Procession be hailed with loud huzzas,
And Methodist Meetings be turned into Bazaars;
What are Palaces now will be deemed costly hovels,
And Misses give o'er reading Mister LANE's novels;
A Citizen's Wife will forget how to waltz,
Nor think it diversion to gulf Cheltnam's salts;
Each man in office will be mighty humble,
And JOHN BULL, out of debt, have no reason to grumble;
Men will live with their Wives and be right domestic,
And morals be somewhat less loose and elastic;
Bold stretches of power will no longer alarm ye,
Or keep men in awe with a big Standing Army;
Then Knights will be few—the majority Misters,
And Soldiers may fight without any Whiskers;
Each Lady wear trowsers—each dandy a bonnet,
And Nobles ride out in a coach, not upon it;
The Churches' poor-boxes be filled full of guineas,
And BROUGHAM and HORNER be deemed downright ninnies;
Men will laugh if they please at the famed "*jus divinum*,"
Nor Kings think it proper to 'prison or fine 'em;
Or if any man says what's as true as the Bible,
He wont be shut up in a jail for a Libel;
Court favour will fall on no more Rats and Leeches,
And CANNING no more manufacture fine speeches,
Nor a matter o' State made of Light-horsemen's breeches;

Pragmatic assurance will not fail to choke a
Man of less gullet than JOHN WILSON CROKER;
O'erflowing with coin, we'll not want an immense Mint,
And the Master on't be a *Poll* with some sense in't;
Men of all Sects will then enter at College,
And CASTLEREAGH's brain will be deluged with knowledge."

Amazed and alarmed at this wond'rous relation,
And being by this time in great perturbation,
In an effort to speak my surprise, I awoke,
And found that Queen MAB had been playing a joke;
And the Genius, whose tale I considered so rare,
Was nothing, believe me, but an irksome

NIGHT MARE.

ACANTHOLOGIA.

SPECIMENS OF EARLY JACOBIN POETRY.

"A Reformer is worse than a housebreaker."—*Quart. Rev.*

SPECIMEN III.

Inscription for a Monument at Old Sarum. By ROBERT SOUTHEY, *Esq. Poet-Laureate.*

READER, if thou can'st boast the noble name
Of Englishman, it is enough to know
Thou standest in Old Sarum. But if chance
'Twas thy misfortune in some other land
Inheritor of slavery to be born,
Read, and be envious! Dost thou see yon hut,
It's old and mossy walls with many a patch
Spotted? Know, foreigner! so wisely well
In Eng and it is order'd that the laws
Which bind the people from themselves should spring—
Know that the dweller in that little hut,
That wretched hovel, to the Senate sends
Two Delegates. Think, foreigner, where such
An individual's rights, how happy all!

COURT AND FASHIONABLES.

The REGENT, just as he was about to set off on a country visit to the Marquis of HERTFORD, was assaulted by an illness, which confined him to the spot where he was attacked,—the Stadt-house, at Hampton. Heaven, in its infinite mercy, mend him!—The *Court Historian*, in an article dated from Windsor, August 23, says, "Sir H. HALFORD has been in constant attendance on the PRINCE REGENT. The PRINCE never suffered so severe an attack of illness as that from which he is now happily recovering. It was an inflammation of a most alarming kind, from which he was relieved by copious bleeding. No fewer than 36 leeches were applied!! Yesterday, however, his Medical Attendants pronounced his ROYAL HIGHNESS in a state of convelescence, but he still remains at the Stud House."

RICH AND POOR.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

SIR,—One reason that the world does not grow wiser is, that we forget what we have learned. While we are making new discoveries, we neglect old ones. Mr. Burke had certainly read *Gulliver's Travels*, yet in his invidious paradox, that "if the poor were to cut the throats of the rich, they would not get a meal the more by it," he seems not to have at all recollected what that very popular author says on this subject. In the sixth chapter of the *Voyage to the Houynhyhms*, is the following passage, which may shew that Swift's Toryism did not, like Mr. Burke's Anti-Jacobinism, deprive him of common sense:—

"My master was yet wholly at a loss to comprehend what I meant in saying that my countrymen did all these things for hire: Whereupon I was at much pains to describe to him the use of money, the materials it was made of, and the value of the metals;—"that when a *Yahoo** had got a great store of this precious substance, he was able to purchase whatever he had a mind to; the finest clothing, the noblest houses, great tracts of lands, the most costly meats and drinks, and have his choice of the most beautiful females. Therefore, since money alone was able to perform all these feats, our *Yahoos* thought they could never have enough of it; that the rich man enjoyed the fruit of the poor man's labour, and the latter were a thousand to one in proportion to the former; that the bulk of our people were forced to live miserably, by labouring every day for small wages to make a few live plentifully." I enlarged myself much on these and many other particulars to the same purpose; but my master was still to seek, and desired I would let him know, "What these costly meats were, and how any of us happened to want them?"—Whereupon I enumerated as many sorts as came into my head, with the various methods of dressing them, which could not be done without sending vessels by sea to every part of the world, as well for liquors to drink as for sauces, and innumerable other conveniences. I assured him, "that this whole globe of earth must be at least three times gone round, before one of our better female *Yahoos* could get her breakfast, or a cup to put it in." He said, "that must needs be a miserable country, which cannot furnish food for its own inhabitants." I replied, "That England (the dear place of my nativity) was computed to produce three times of food that its inhabitants are able to consume; but in order to feed the luxury and intemperance of the males, and the vanity of the females, we sent away the greatest part of our necessary things to other countries, whence in return we brought the materials of disease, folly, and vice, to spend among ourselves. Hence it follows, of necessity, that vast numbers of our people are compelled to seek their livelihood by begging, robbing, stealing, cheating, pimping, flattering, suborning, forswearing, forging, gaming, lying, fawning, hectoring, voting, scribbling, star-gazing, poisoning, whoring, canting, libelling, freethinking, and the like occupations. But, beside all this, the bulk of our people supported themselves by furnishing the necessities and conveniencies of life to the rich and to each other. For instance, when I am at home, and dressed as I ought to be, I carry on my body the workmanship of a hundred tradesmen, the building and furniture of my house employ as many more, and five times the number to adorn my wife."

* An ugly name for mankind.

LITERARY NOTICES.

No. 9.

Speeches in Parliament on the Distresses of the Country, by Mr. Western and Mr. Brougham.—(Concluded from our last.)

——— "Take physic, pomp;
Expose thyself to feel what wretches feel,
That thou may'st shake the superflux to them,
And shew the Heavens more just."——*Lear.*

"Ha! here's three of us are sophisticated. Off, off, you lendings."—*The same.*

WE see Mr. Coleridge has advertised a Lay-Sermon on the present situation of the country, *addressed to the higher and middle classes.* If he is at any loss for a text to this Lay-Sermon, with the proper mixture of divinity and humanity in it, he cannot do better than take the above two mottos from Shakespear. They are much at his service.

To proceed to our remedy, which we shall divide, as if

we were writing a Lay-Sermon, into four heads. We should propose then, by way of experiment—

I. TO TAKE OFF ONE-FIFTH FROM ALL INCOMES PAID BY THE PUBLIC AMOUNTING TO ABOVE A HUNDRED A YEAR, OR TO TAX ALL SUCH INCOMES ONE-FIFTH. This would take off nearly one-fifth of the load of taxes at once, and relieve in the same proportion the distress which the pressure of that enormous and unequal load occasions to the country. Those who receive the taxes say that they return into the pockets of the people again. There can be no great harm then in letting one-fifth remain there, and we shall thus be sure of it. They say that the people can be no losers by the taxes as long as the money remains in the country. While the money remains in the pockets of the people, it also remains in the country, and we may be quite sure that we shall be no losers by keeping thirteen out of sixty-five millions of taxes that we now pay to the Government in our own hands.

This deduction would include the necessary diminution of the interest of the national debt, namely, about 9 millions out of the 47 millions, now raised in taxes and paid to the fund-holder. It would also include nearly one-fifth of the remaining 18 millions of the permanent peace-establishment, consisting of the civil list, officers of the army and navy, &c. &c. The deduction in this part would be about three millions, which, added to the former nine millions, would be a clear saving to the public of 12 millions a year. It would also include a tax of one-fifth on all tithes, church-livings, &c. which we consider as part of the public revenue appropriated to the public service, namely, the service of religion. The revenue of the Church is somewhere about three millions, and a tax of the proposed one-fifth on all benefices above a hundred a year, would come to half a million sterling. The clergy have been great promoters of the war; they say they have been great gainers by it; that they have preserved their livings by it; the "pride, pomp, and circumstance of our glorious" Establishment. Let them then pay something extraordinary towards the expences of it. Now is the time for John Reeves's Lives and Fortune Men to come forward. Let them give a part to save the whole. We should be sorry to see the mob put Mr. Burke's *Experimentum crucis* upon them. We should, indeed.—The deduction from the annual weight of taxes on the public is thus far then 12 millions and a half. We should propose,

II. TO STRIKE OFF AT ONCE ALL SINECURES GREAT AND SMALL, ALL USELESS PLACES, AND ALL PENSIONS WHATEVER, NOT PAID FOR PROFESSIONAL SERVICES. The sinecure list in the papers the other day of the "great Leviathans among the creatures of the Crown, who tumble about their unwieldy bulk in the ocean of royal bounty," alone amounts to near 300,000*l.* year. The whole would save half a million yearly; and this half million saved would be equal in effect to all the rest. This half million is the bait by which all "the creatures of the Crown," past, present, and to come, are lured, caught, and led by the nose, to follow wherever the Crown pleases. Half a million thus employed is a small sum, but a great evil. For though a small sum to the country, it is a great sum to fifty or a hundred individuals, who govern the country as they please, do with it what they please, turn, wind, cajole, intimidate it as they please, and who are tempted by the stake which they have or hope to have in this which is the price of the blood, the treasure, the liberty, the happiness of their country, and of mankind, to squander all these wantonly, deliberately, knowingly, without compunction, without remorse, with a malicious pleasure, as one other individual (say the Minister for the time being) pleases. This fund is, according to the ingenious Mr. William Ward (political changeling and tame cameleon to Mr. Canning) the fund for "the reward of honourable ambition;" he should have said, for the extension of corrupt influence, and to reward the desire of being rewarded: it is the bribe held out by the Crown to those who are willing to serve the Crown at the expence of the people; it is a premium, a douceur, taken out of our pockets to hire a certain number of persons to take all that is left in them to pay for wars, taxes, jobs, monopolies. It is "the little leaven that leaveneth the whole lump." Ministers would sooner let the people strike off half the national debt than part with their pension list. It is the handle with which they work the machine; the main-spring of their whole system of finance. It is that which enables them to raise sixty-five millions a year in time of peace, and a hundred and twenty millions a year in time of war. They could do nothing without it—grievously unjust or oppressive or extravagant or foolish! To strike at this precious half million is to strike at the root of the evil, to kill the canker-worm of the state. It would be a saving to the public purse, the greatest saving of public principle. What is three hundred thousand a year, says the *Morning Post*, to an expenditure of sixty or seventy millions? Why truly a mere trifle: but though this trifle is not the millstone round the neck of the people, yet it is not so certain that those who have received it have not contrived to fasten the other sum of sixty or seventy millions, which is a sort of a millstone, round it. The sum of 38,000*l.* a year is not a load to sink a nation; but this sum may be sufficient to lower the public spirit of Lord Arden who receives it; 23,238*l.* may overcome the good-nature of Lord Camden; 23,178*l.* may rouse the pacific temper of the Marquis of Buckingham into an incessant war-cry; 4,000*l.* a year may damp the ardour and be a clog to the vivacity of the Marquis Wellesley, or the same sum annually may be an effectual bar to Lord Grenville's strong inclination to economy and retrenchment. In a word, 300,000*l.* a year paid out of the pockets of the nation to the richest and most powerful men in it, is enough to throw the whole weight of their influence into the scale of the Crown, and wherever the interests of the Crown and the People are opposed, to turn it against the latter; and therefore the money devoted to this purpose should *not* be paid out of the pockets of the people; it should remain in them, and thus we get another half million, or thirteen millions in all, taken from the taxes. We will however compromise the matter thus, and instead of abolishing the pensions and sinecures of these persons who are distinguished by so much disinterested and honourable ambition, we will agree to suspend them only; and if for the next five and twenty years they shew the same ardent love of peace, of liberty, of reform, of economy, and humanity, that they have shewn contempt for all these objects during the last five and twenty years, they shall then resume their claims, and be paid for the time they have lost, in this hard trial of their virtue and patriotism, at full compound interest. When the public pay *the band of gentlemen pensioners* themselves, they may gain something by them. "The horse knoweth his owner, and the ox his master's crib *!"

* Mr. Gifford, the Editor of the *Quarterly Review*, is, we understand, the Paymaster of the Band of Gentlemen-pensioners. Mr. Southey is one of this Band: he has, we believe, received 200*l.* a-year for the last sixteen years, for going Private Secretary with some Minister to Ireland, and coming back again a few weeks after. This is, we suppose, the reason that Mr. Gifford and Mr. Southey, whose principles were at one time so abhorrent, have come to be as thick as inkle-weavers. The bounty of the Crown "droppeth as the gentle dew of heaven upon the place beneath." Its influence is not always felt at first; but drop by drop, it softens and wears through the hardest substances. For some years, we know, that the application of this 200*l.* a-year produced no apparent change in Mr. Southey's principles or practice. It might rub and fret against his conscience, but he did not flinch. Still an uneasy sense of obligation might make him more ready to take the first fair opportunity to shew his gratitude. At length there was an opening. The stiff-necked, stubborn-kneed French Revolutionist, softened, melted, kindled

Under the same head of absolute retrenchment would come the disbanding of half the standing army, a measure useful in an economical point of view, in a constitutional one, necessary and indispensable. This would be a saving of four or five millions more. "Send for your army out of France," says the Common Hall; so say we. "Pull down the statue of Mr. Pitt;" so say we. "Tell Lord Wellington that he had no business to impose a king on the French people;" so say we. These are the three best *bon mots* ever uttered in the city, each of them worth a plum at least. Let them talk in this manner, and they will soon talk themselves, us, all the world, right again. But how will the sending for our army out of France lessen the expence of keeping it at home?—By letting each soldier maintain himself at home, instead of being maintained by us abroad to thrust the doctrine of the divinity of kings down the throats of foreigners, and, in the end, our own. What right have we to quarter our troops on the French people, to prop up the legitimate throne of Louis XVIII.? The same right that Louis XIV., if he had been able, would have had to dragoon the English nation into submission to slavery and Popery under James II! Let them be sent for home, and have an old cottage and a piece of waste land given them; they will live well enough upon it, and not burthen the state nor enslave their own or any other country. It is not the economy of this measure that is the question: "The justice of it pleases." Where a great wrong has been done, the next best thing is to repair that wrong, and to do it openly. It is consolatory to find that no nation can aggrandise itself with impunity out of injustice—out of the destruction of the peace, liberty, and happiness of others; but that the evils we inflict on them, in the end, return "full circle home." It is necessary above all things that the English nation should come to its senses. Such a measure (and no other) would shew that it has; and would give us not indeed indemnity for the past, but good, ample, unexceptionable security for the future. For John Bull, honest, wise, loyal, brave, generous, glorious John Bull, to acknowledge himself for once in an error, in a most egregious error, in a villainous error, would be the greatest good that ever happened to him or his neighbours. If the City say the word boldly, the Country will repeat it after them, and not in a whisper. Plain speaking is the order of the day. Things have taken a turn. Hunger admits neither of delays nor disguises.—It might not be amiss,

III. To TAKE OFF TEN MILLIONS OF INDIRECT AND ORDINARY TAXES ON CONSUMPTION, LABOUR, MANUFACTURES, &c., BY LAYING A TAX OF 10 PER CENT. ON ALL REAL, THAT IS, PERMANENT PROPERTY, ABOVE A HUNDRED A-YEAR. This is a stroke of finance which would please Mr. Vansittart, and the country would not object to it, we assure him. We do not answer for the House of Commons. *Something must be done to relieve the distresses of the country.* How? By taking off the pressure from those on whom it bears hardest, by relieving the distressed, by easing the shoe where it pinches. Ten millions a year taken from substantial funded and landed property would be an undoubted relief to the distresses of the country, and would add nothing to them, because it could not. It could reduce no one to want, and might relieve millions from want. It would go into the pockets of the consumer, the labourer, and of those who employ their capital in the production of articles of consumption and in finding employment for labour. It could take from no one, except in proportion to the greater wealth it left behind. If it took a hundred a year from one man, it would leave him in possession of nine hundred a year. If it took a thousand a year from another, it would leave him in possession of nine thousand a year. It would make to persons of property only the difference of a superfluity or two more or less; it would make to persons without property (who are the only persons liable to distress, who require immediate and indispensable relief,) all the difference between something to eat and nothing. To be sure it is hard upon the rich to lose any of their luxuries, but the times are hard; extreme luxury and extreme and unusual distress cannot coexist together in a community. The times are hard, but who have we to thank for it? Is it not the government men, the men of property, the landed and funded interest, John Reeves's old associates, the lives and fortune men, who have brought us into our present situation? Will they not hold out one of their fingers to help us out of it?—We are not for equalising ranks or property. When all is right on board the vessel of the state, let every one be paid according to his particular claims.—But when we are launched into the long-boat and going on the forlorn hope, the captain and passengers must abate some of their pretensions or expect to be thrown overboard. This seems but common sense: it is not one of those metaphysical, theological, and political refinements, which we expect to find in Mr. Coleridge's Lay-Sermon. The relief to the country at large by the means here proposed would be about 27 millions yearly, or nearly one half of the expense which at present crushes it down, *viz.*

Deduction from the interest of the debt - -	£9,000,000
From the government expenses - - -	3,000,000
Taken from the tythes, &c. - - - -	500,000
Arising from abolition of sinecures, &c. - -	500,000
By the disbanding half of the standing army -	4,000,000
Tax on real property - - - - -	10,000,000
	£27,000,000

This would be doing something; and this being done, but not one moment sooner, we should have no objection,

IV. To give up as a bonus to the landed proprietor five millions of poor-rates, leaving two or three millions to be raised for the support of the old, infirm, &c. by a direct government tax to that amount on sporting-dogs, pleasure and coach-horses, which would besides operate to throw into the market a considerable addition to the means of subsistence, according to Mr. Malthus's system.

There would still be thirty-eight millions of taxes paid to the government. That is a large sum; one would think, a sufficient sum for being governed as we are governed, and to cover the expense of every kind of public institution and public service in the most handsome and effectual manner,

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into the Spanish Patriot. Ferdinand was restored to his throne, and Mr. Southey, *for his exertions and his zeal in the cause of Spanish Liberty*, created Poet-Laureate about the same time. Since that time we have heard no more of Spanish liberty. We have indeed heard a good deal of the Spanish Patriots, but not from their old friend, Mr. Southey. Ferdinand some time ago sent a whole batch of these heroes of our Laureate's prose and verse to the galleys. Mr. Southey was as silent as if he was afraid of being sent there himself. Again, we learn that the beloved Ferdinand sent orders the other day to have these same wise and wonderful Patriots (as wise and as wonderful as all other Patriots) taken and thrown into the sea, or put ashore on a desert island. Mr. Southey still says not a word. We wish we could extort an acknowledgment from him without the rack or the thumb-screw. But he at present takes his cue from his friend, Mr. Gifford, the Paymaster of the Band of Gentlemen Pensioners, and the electric spark of his patriotic indignation at the outrages of legitimate despotism is damped by coming in constant contact with the proof sheets of the *Quarterly Review*. This subject of Spanish liberty and deliverance is one that we dwell upon with willingness. "It feeds fat the ancient grudge we owe" to hereditary tyranny and its pitiful tools.—One word more, and we have done. Cannot Mr. Wordsworth contrive to trump up a sonnet or an ode to that pretty little pastoral, patriotic nick-knack, the Thumbscrew? O' my conscience, he ought to write some thing on that subject, or he ought never to write another line but his stamp receipts. Let him stick to the excise and his promotion. The world have had enough of his *simplicity* in poetry and politics.

No such thing: the whole of this sum would still go, and very nearly double that sum actually does go, to pay for nothing but carrying on wars abroad and keeping up a standing army at home, for jobs, sinecures, monopolies, and the interest of the national debt contracted in wars, standing armies, jobs, sinecures, and monopolies. We pay 65 millions a year for our peace establishment, and after having done so, we have to pay for all the expenses and all the advantages of civil government in a time of peace, out of our own pockets. We pay our own constables, our own "nightly-watch;" we pay for erecting our own jails, and for maintaining those who are confined in them, out of the county rates; we pay for building our own bridges, and for constructing our own roads; we pay for the erection of hospitals and houses of industry; we pay the poor-rates, amounting to seven millions, ourselves; we pay for our churches and chapels, parish-beadles, and clergy, ourselves; we pay for our own lawsuits and trials, both costs and fees; not any of these objects stands the government in a sixpence, who lay out all the money they receive in going to war. For this purpose we pay them 65 millions a year, which go up in taxes to the clouds; and return to us again—in speeches from the Throne!

These four propositions of ours, or at least three out of the four, may seem to be jests to some persons: bitter ones, no doubt; like those which passed between the gang of bravos and *Young Mirabel*, when one of them demanded his watch, another took his sword from him, another changed hats with him, and another tweaked him by the nose, which last he acknowledged to be the best jest of all: but to others they may seem more like the proceeding of *Mirabel* when he retorted these jests upon the gang, and took back his watch from one, his sword from another, his hat from a third, and took by the nose the impudent rascal to whose insults he had before been compelled quietly to submit.

SIR EYRE COOTE.

A statement has been published of the extraordinary case of this distinguished military Officer. The Public are aware that he was lately degraded from the honour of the Bath, and his name struck out of the Army List. The cause of this proceeding on the part of the Crown, though whispered about in private circles, has never been clearly promulgated. The object of the pamphlet is to state the matter to the Public. It is distinctly said, that Sir Eyre has for some time laboured under a temporary derangement, which has at times led to the most eccentric and extravagant acts. From the evidence of several boys, a nurse, and other persons belonging to Christ's Hospital, it appears, that on Saturday the 25th of November last, Sir E. Coote was found in the Mathematical School at Christ's Hospital, under the circumstances stated in the evidence, and taken before the Lord Mayor, on a charge of improper and indecent conduct in the school. It was also stated, that so far back as two years before, he had twice entered the school, and conducted himself in a very improper manner; but no particular notice was taken of his extraordinary behaviour until the 25th of November. On this latter occasion, it happened that Mrs. Robinson, one of the nurses, entered the room, expressed her surprise and indignation, and sent for the beadle, who took him to the Compter. On the following Monday Sir E. Coote appeared before the Lord Mayor, and being privately examined at the Mansion-house, his Lordship dismissed the complaint; and there is a Letter from him to the Duke of York bearing his testimony to the fact. Sir William Curtis, at the time however of this investigation, said, that though acquitted of guilt, Sir Eyre Coote ought to pay for his folly, and suggested that he should present 1000*l.* to the charity. This Sir Eyre objected to do, because it might be attributed to an improper motive, and might be considered as a compromise instead of an act of benevolence; but he ultimately yielded to the proposal, and sent a draft for 1000*l.* in a blank cover to the Treasurer of the Hospital. This draft was returned by the Committee of Almoners, on learning from what source it came. Five months after this the Commander in Chief instituted an inquiry into the case, upon which above 60 Noblemen and Gentlemen bore testimony to the occasional derangement in the faculties of Sir Eyre Coote, and that it was in some degree hereditary in the family. The Board of General Officers appointed by the Commander in Chief made a Report unfavourable to Sir Eyre Coote. This Report is as follows:—

"*May* 17, 1816.

"It appears to us, from a careful examination of the declarations of the different persons examined at the Mansion-house on the 18th of April and 15th of May, 1816, as also of the documents furnished by Col. Bagwell (numbered from 1 to 27 inclusive), to be established,—1. That Gen. Sir Eyre Coote was detected at Christ's Hospital, on a Saturday afternoon in the month of November last, under the circumstances detailed in evidence.—2. That he had been there before on the same errand.—3. That although there is ample testimony of very eccentric and incoherent conduct, amounting perhaps to derangement of mind, yet, at the period when the aforesaid discovery occurred, he seems to have had such possession of himself as to be fully sensible of the indecency of the proceeding, and capable of adopting the most grounded and prudent means to avoid further disclosure. (Signed) "Lynedoch, Lieut.-Gen.
"H. Fane, Major.-Gen.
"Geo. Cookb, Maj.-Gen."

Upon this Report Sir Eyre Coote was deprived of his regiment, and of his military rank and honours.—*Chronicle.*

CITY.

DISTRESSED STATE OF THE COUNTRY.

On Wednesday a Common Hall was held.—The Common Crier read the Requisition calling on the Lord Mayor to convene a Common Hall, to consider the distressed and alarming State of the Country, and to adopt such measures as might be best calculated to afford effectual relief.

Mr. Flower observed, that he would not go into details of the general distresses, for humanity would not endure to hear them. He read an extract of a letter from Dublin, in which it stated the distresses in Ireland were beyond belief; there were 8000 families in Cork alone supported by soup-shops. They had been told by a Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. G. Rose), that they ought to secure to the people the blessings of religion; but in Staffordshire it would be found that the people could not attend divine worship, they not having garments actually sufficient to cover their nakedness. He had the sanction of that Hall for declaring, that the immediate cause of this distress was the war of 30 years, in which we had spent 1000 millions, which was a larger sum than had been spent in all the wars for the two centuries preceding. That war had produced enormous taxation and poor-rates. The subsidies which we had paid to foreign Powers were also enormous: he spoke within compass when he rated them at 60 millions. A constitutional lawyer, the late Mr. Serjeant Hill, had said, that if any Member in the House of Commons should propose a subsidy to a foreign Power, he could wish, that his only answer should be, by having his brains blown out with a pistol—(*Applause*)—But he might be told of the glory we had obtained by the war: he knew nothing about glory but by its effects. The glory of the Roman Empire, and of every other military nation, had fallen to the dust. That war, out of which we had just come, was one in defiance of the most solemn promise, not to impose a Government on France which she detested. Our pretence was only to get rid of one man, on account of a tyranny, which he certainly sometimes exerted. For his part, he wished all tyranny, both political and ecclesiastical, should be destroyed; but notwithstanding the tyranny which Bonaparte sometimes exercised, he was always the friend of religious toleration. But ours was not a war against him, but against the people of France. How would our ancestors have felt, if, after they had justly cashiered the Stuart family, an attempt had been made to restore them with an army of 100,000

men? Where had they seen accomplished the boasted restoration of the liberty of nations? Perhaps it was in giving ancient Republics to despotic Monarchs; such as the Genoese States to the King of Sardinia. It might be said, that we had had the glory of restoring religion. True; we had restored religion and the Pope to Rome. In Spain, the Monarch had been restored; and he had restored the Inquisition, whilst he employed himself in embroidering petticoats for the Virgin Mary. In France itself, instead of that system of toleration established by Louis XVI. and completed by Bonaparte, we had seen our Protestant brethren massacred.—[A voice from the crowd called out, "We have nothing to do with massacres now; we are met to relieve the people at home." *Much tumult.*]—He did not wonder at the impatience they manifested. What he believed most effectual, in the way of relief, would be the abolition of all sinecure places and pensions, and a reduction of the taxes. These were the only remedies for a people who had been said to be ignorantly impatient of taxation.

Mr. THOMPSON joined in the regret which his Worthy Friend who moved the Resolution had expressed at the absence of Mr. Waithman. There was not a man existing to whom the City was under such obligations as it was to that Gentleman—*(Hisses and Applauses)*—It had been said by some, that the House of Commons had, by their rejection of the odious Income Tax, proved themselves the real representatives of the people. He thought differently on that subject. He considered that decision as one most disgraceful to them—*(Hisses and Cries of Prove your Words—make it out)*—The war was at an end and Ministers had no longer any loans or contracts to dispose of. Those who had to decide upon the continuation of the Income Tax began to consider whether their burthens would not be greater than their profits; and in order to save themselves from this most iniquitous impost, they saved the people—*(Applause)*—The present Meeting would shew to France that the people of this country felt for them, and were no friends to the despotism under which they were at present labouring. The Prince Regent would, through the present Meeting, learn truths which otherwise would never have reached his ear: it would put an end to the riots which had disgraced the country, by shewing to the mistaken mechanic that it was not the master who was to blame; but, on the contrary, that the master was suffering even more severely than himself—and that it was Government alone that had power to alleviate their distress—*(Applause)*—Mr. Thompson then adverted to the recent Meeting at the London Tavern, which he said had in its result been productive of the most important benefit, arising from the victory obtained by that persecuted man, Lord Cochrane, over those who did not care whether the burthens were borne by the manufacturer or the merchant, so as they escaped it—*(Loud Disapprobation)*—He would prove by their acts that such were their feelings. What had been the conduct of those assembled at that meeting? Here were Dukes, Lords, Bishops, Archbishops, and other arch-men, who had plundered the Public, assembled; if they had really felt for the distresses of the poor, they would have given according to their abilities. Instead of this, how had they given? First stood her most sacred Majesty, whom every one knew was as rich as a Jew; what had she given? —300*l.* Why, if she had given like the Queen of this great country, she would have given 300,000*l.* Next stood the Prince Regent, whose name was put down for 500*l.*; to the Russian subjects he gave 1000*l.* Then appeared the Duke of Wellington, who had obtained a Princely fortune by fighting the battles of despotism. His Grace gave 200*l.* Next came Mr. Wilberforce, with a thousand prayers, a flood of tears, and 50*l.* The Archbishop of Canterbury, with an income of 20,000*l.* a-year, gave 100*l.*; and the Bishop of Durham, with as large an income, gave the same sum. Others had given sums bearing the same proportion to their incomes; and to suppose or contend that this measure would essentially alleviate the distresses of the people, was to contend for a fallacy. The origin of the present distress of the country was a war of 25 years; a war of 25 years against liberty; a war of 25 years, during which the merchants of this country had been fattening on the distresses of the rest of the world; a war of 25 years, during which the interest on our national debt had encreased from 15 to 45 millions. Formerly the people had been told, "give up a little to save the rest;" the people had adopted this doctrine; and now, having given up all and reserved nothing, they called on those who had benefitted by their sacrifices to give up something; and first, he would begin with the Bishops, who were a fruitful source. Their incomes varied from 900*l.* a-year to 20,000*l.* Ministers had the power of pushing the Bishops up as they pleased, this gave them great influence; 20,000*l.* a-year was almost too great a temptation even for a Bishop! He would recommend all their incomes to be equalized and fixed at 2000*l.* a-year each; and thus a saving might be made on the whole to the amount of 160,000*l.* Next he would recommend the abolition of all sinecures; and next, that his Royal Highness should give up half the Civil List. All these savings would do much to relieve the people; not by reducing them to the situation of paupers, but by reducing taxation, and setting them to work for their living. He would then advise the application of the Droits of Admiralty to the public service, and the withdrawing our army from France—*(Loud Applause)*—He would tell the Prince Regent, we should not like to have an army forced upon us to support a Government we did not like; and he would tell the Duke of Wellington, that had his victories been still more brilliant than they are, he would tarnish all his laurels by accepting the command of such an army. He would next desire to have our standing army reduced; and he would petition the Prince Regent for Parliamentary Reform. The King enjoyed the plenitude of his power, so did the House of Lords; but what could the People expect, when it was acknowledged that seats in the House of Commons were bought and sold as openly as cattle at noon-day? He would advise the people to call firmly, but respectfully, for these things; if they did not, that must come which all abhorred—a bloody revolution or a military despotism—*(Disapprobation mixed with applause.)*

Mr. HUNT (from Bristol) was received with mingled hisses and applauses. The public distress was a fact generally acknowledged and felt; many quack remedies might be described—but there was but one genuine; the disease arose out of excessive taxation, the result of a 20 year's war by this country against the liberty of the whole world. Ministers had obtained their object. They had restored the Bourbons in France, the Pope in Italy, and the Inquisition and the beloved Ferdinand in Spain. They had also succeeded in imposing taxes here without the consent of the people; and, in addition to all these great benefits bestowed upon the world, they had succeeded in bringing the greatest distress upon the people of this country. This distress they pretended to alleviate by meetings held at the City of London Tavern, and subscriptions entered into by Archbishops and Bishops, Lords, Dukes, &c. It was time, however, that the veil should be torn away, and the fallacy of these things discovered. In the list of subscribers he saw the name of his old friend the Marquis of Camden, whose sinecure was only 23,400*l.* a-year for doing nothing—his subscription was 100*l.* that, according to Cocker, amounted to the sum of three farthings in the pound of the amount of his sinecure; a penny in the pound would have amounted to 150*l.*—Then there was the Princess Charlotte and Prince of Coburg; they gave 400*l.*; they had in the last year received 120,000*l.* of the public, a penny in the pound upon which would have amounted to 500*l.* Thus it was that these great paupers came and subscribed pence for the lesser paupers. He was himself a moon-raker, (a Wiltshire man) and this proceeding put him in mind of a man named Bolton, in his country who having taken a 1000*l.* from a Gentleman, gave himself great credit for returning him a penny to pay the turnpike with.—He should cordially agree to a Petition to the Prince Regent, requesting his Royal Highness to call Parliament together immediately, for the purpose of putting an end to sinecure places. In the sinecurist list, he observed the names of Camden and Rose—what, he would ask, had they done to deserve a sinecure? He also saw the names of Mrs. Hum, (*Hum*) the worthy mother of Mr. Canning, and the two amiable Miss Hum's (*Hum*) what had these Ladies done to entitle the mother to 500*l.* and the daughters to 250*l.* a-year each? There were Lady Sinecurists to the amount of 200,000*l.* and the sinecure of the Marquis of Camden amounted to more than all the Archbishops, Bishops, Dukes, Lords, and Chancellor of the Exchequer, put together, could subscribe towards the relief of the suffering poor in a month—*(Applause and Hisses)*—What a situation was this country reduced to, when after having spent hundreds of millions in restoring the Bourbons we were reduced to the necessity of accepting 200*l.* from the Duke de Berri, a Bourbon pauper, a Frenchman, and such a Frenchman too!—*(A laugh)*—Thirty-three thousand pounds, the sum subscribed, would not furnish three meals to the poor in the Metropolis—yet this was the fund which was to relieve the distresses of the poor! Gentlemen in the country had so much to pay to the great paupers above, and the little paupers below, that they had not a shilling left to go to the shop of the tradesman with; whilst, in many instances, the hard earnings of genius and talent went to reward ignorance and folly. This system originated in the corrupt Administration of Sir Robert Walpole; he entailed the expence of it on the country, and gave its profits to his underlings, who had rode the system so hard, whip and

spur, that they had brought upon it a premature old age; and he trusted the Resolutions of to-day would prove its death blow. Mr. Hunt concluded by recommending a Petition to the Prince Regent, praying his Royal Highness to call Parliament together, to recall the Army from the Continent, and no longer to aid and support the despotism of the Bourbons against the wishes of the French People, and to reduce the Army at home, and thereby to lessen the expenditure and reduce taxation.—(*Applauses and hisses.*)

The Resolutions were then unanimously agreed to. A Petition founded on the Resolutions was also agreed to, and ordered to be presented to the Prince Regent.—The Thanks of the Meeting were then voted to the Mover and Seconder of the Resolutions, and to the Lord Mayor.

His Lordship then came forward and returned thanks for the honour done to him. It had always been his ambition so to discharge his public duties as to obtain the approbation of his fellow-citizens, and having obtained that approbation, would always be considered by him as the highest reward which he could receive.—(*Applause.*)

RESOLUTIONS.

1. That the Distress, which weighs down the Agriculture, the Commerce, foreign and domestic, and the Manufactures of Great Britain, is unparalleled in the history of our country, and deeply alarming to all who have at heart its true greatness, real freedom, and lasting prosperity.

2. That this distress is the natural result of a corrupt system of Administration, and of a long and profligate waste of the public treasure, during a period of upwards of 20 years warfare, which has occasioned an expenditure of 1000 millions, and increased our Debt, Taxes, and Poor Rates, to an insupportable and frightful extent, brought our liberties into imminent peril, and proved destructive to our national prosperity; whilst, also, it has terminated disastrously to the best interests of a considerable portion of civilized Europe.

3. That the oppressive weight of Taxation, under which the people groan, is producing rapid depopulation, increasing and widely-extended pauperism—threatening consequences the most ruinous to all classes and ranks of the community.

4. That all attempts to redress, or arrest the progress of, these overwhelming evils by Subscriptions, however laudable the motives of the Subscribers, must prove inefficient, and afford but a trifling and temporary Relief even to the most depressed class of the people; and that we therefore deplore, not only the magnitude of the National Distress, but the very inadequate means of Relief hitherto proposed; and are deeply impressed with the painful apprehension that the sufferings of many thousands of our countrymen will, in the event, be aggravated, rather than alleviated, by holding out expectations which can never be realized.

5. That it is as insulting to the understandings, as it is injurious to the independence of the people, to receive a miserable pittance in the shape of alms from those Placemen and Pensioners who derive their unmerited and exorbitant incomes from the very Taxes which constitute the grand cause of the people's sufferings.

6. That we have seen, with shame and indignation, that the poverty of Great Britain has been proclaimed to the whole world; and that this once prosperous and independent People are reduced to the necessity of accepting charity from a Prince of the House of Bourbon; and that while lamenting this degradation of national character, we cannot refrain from urging his Majesty's Ministers to demand payment from foreign Powers of the many millions borrowed of this country, under the solemn faith of Treaties, in addition to the still larger subsidies lavished on those Powers, to enable them to raise their own armies, fight their own battles, and promote their own ambitious projects, to the manifest prejudice of the dearest interests of this country.

7. That the standing army, at all times an object of jealousy to the British People, is of a magnitude in the time of peace unparalleled; and the more alarming to us, as a considerable portion of it has been employed, in union with the armies of Continental Despots, in violation of promises, solemn and repeated, to impose on the People of France a Government in opposition to the declared choice of her Representatives, and to prevent 25 millions of people from exercising the right, without which a nation cannot be free—a right repeatedly exercised by the People of this country—a right, the assertion of which placed the House of Brunswick on the Thrones of these Realms, viz.—That of forming and reforming a Government for themselves; the enormous expense of this unconstitutional force being one of the causes of our national poverty; its immediate and effectual reduction is indispensibly necessary to the freedom and prosperity of Briton, and of the People of Europe in general, with whose true welfare our own is vitally connected.

8. That our national distress imperiously demands the most prompt abolition of all useless places, and sinecure pensions, which constitute so grievous an addition to our insupportable burthens, and the immediate adoption of the most rigid economy in every branch of the public expenditure.

9. That long experience has but too fully proved, that the only efficient hope of the People is in themselves united, to exercise their constitutional powers, in order to secure a free, full, and frequent Representation of the People in the Commons House of Parliament; the want of which Representation having been the primary source of our multitudinous evils, the possession of such a Representation will be the only tranquil, sure, and effectual mode of obtaining *indemnity for the past and security for the future.*

10. That we earnestly recommend to every County, City, Town, and Parish, in Great Britain, immediately to assemble, and to direct their efforts steadily and perseveringly to obtain a reduction of Taxes, a system of rigid Economy in every Department of Government, the Abolition of useless Places and Sinecures, and a Reform of Parliament; the attainment of which objects is indispensibly necessary to the safety and honour of the Crown, and to our existence as a free and flourishing People: and this Meeting farther recommends that no temporary expedients may be allowed to distract the attention or divide the exertions of the People from their endeavours to obtain every one of these important objects.

11. That a Petition be presented to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, embracing the substance of the foregoing Resolutions, and praying that his Royal Highness will be pleased to assemble Parliament at the earliest period, and recommend to their most serious consideration the distressed state of the country, and the important and indispensible means of relief now suggested.

12. That the Petition now read be adopted as the Petition of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Liverymen of the City of London, in Common Hall assembled.

13. That the Petition be fairly transcribed, signed by the Town Clerk, and presented by the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, seated on his Throne.

POLICE.

HATTON-GARDEN.

On Monday, *Mr. Tuck*, landlord of the Bald-faced Stag, on Enfield Chace-side, underwent a very full examination, charged with the murder of Mr. Draper.—Mr. Reynolds, an attorney, of Cheshunt, said, in the evening of the 8th inst. witness saw the deceased at Potter's Bar, where he had a client of witness's in custody for a debt of 3*l.* which witness paid Mr. Draper in three 1*l.* notes. One out of a parcel of notes traced to the possession of the prisoner was handed to the witness, who was asked if he ever saw that note before? A. The note now produced is one out of the three notes I paid Mr. Draper.—J. Smith, a hair-dresser, of John-street, Edgware-road, deposed, that in the evening of the 8th inst. witness accompanied the deceased to the house of the prisoner, where they had three glasses of gin and water. The deceased was intoxicated, and had some words with the black pugilist; the deceased was offering to fight, and he took out his pocket-book, and was offering to lay 10 or 20*l.* The deceased quarrelled with the hostler of the Bald-faced Stag about his horse and cart. The hostler said he knew nothing about them. The deceased shook him; they had a struggle, and both fell. After quitting the hostler, Mr. Draper attacked a hay-maker, who in return gave him two or three pushes to keep him off. The well in which the body was found is situated in a field about 30 yards in the rear of the house, seven yards from the foot-path, and rather above the level of the ground, being banked with the earth taken out of the well. There is a kind of rail between it and the path-way, and witness does not think it possible a man could fall in by accident.—C. Johnson, a carman, said, that a little before 12 o'clock on Thursday, the 8th inst. he was passing by the Bald-faced Stag, when he saw four men rush out of the front door, the prisoner was the foremost; he said to the others, "D——n his old eyes, he is gone this way." One of them said, "D——n him, we will mill him, and give him a good hiding." Witness is positive it was the prisoner, he knows him well. He saw the four men turn into the gate at the end of the house, leading into the park; he did not know who they

were talking about, he did not stop to listen, but went directly home. The well is in a corner of the park, into which they went.—Mary Holborn, alias Nutteridge, servant to the prisoner, saw the deceased at her master's house the night previous to his death. Witness next morning about seven went to the well, and saw a man in it. She only saw his hat and part of his face. She was alarmed, and ran to her master, who was then letting the fowls out of the fowl-house; Robinson was in company with him. Witness said, "Good gracious, there is a man in the well." The prisoner said, "Good gracious, I suppose it is the poor old hostler." He seemed much confused; he and Robinson went to the well, and witness went up stairs.—Mr. J. Clerk, a Surgeon, went to inspect the body of the deceased, and found it had the marks of several bruises on various parts of the face, at which he expressed his surprise to the prisoner, he replied, he could account for the nature of the blows, as he was fighting with the hostler, and with a hay-maker. After the Inquest, witness opened the head, and is of opinion he did not die in consequence of the blow, but from suffocation, although the blow appeared to be of sufficient violence to render him insensible. Witness has seen the well, and is of opinion the deceased could not receive the blow by falling into the well; there was a gentle ascent up to it, and the water was between nine and ten feet deep.—Mr. W. H. Holt is of opinion that if the deceased had not been found in the well, the blow would have caused his death, and that wound was not received by his falling into the well.—Mr. D. Draper, sen. brother to the deceased, went to the Bald-faced Stag, where he saw the prisoner, and desired him to take care of his brother's pocket-book, as he understood he had a quantity of notes about him. The prisoner said he supposed he had none. The prisoner then conducted witness and his nephew to the body. Witness desired the deceased's son to examine the pockets of the deceased, which he did, and found only two large pocket-books, or letter-cases, which on examining afterwards, they found contained only office papers, but no notes; in his breeches pocket was found nine shillings and one halfpenny.—Mr. P. Edridge, clerk to Mr. Brailsford, brewer, at Enfield, said, on the 8th inst. he called at the Bald-faced Staff, collecting money; he saw Mrs. Tuck, and asked her for some money, she said she was not provided for him. About 11 o'clock next morning, Mr. Tuck's boy came over with the money, which he paid to C. Smith, who indorsed his name on each note, and afterwards paid them to witness; the entire was eighteen one pound notes, and two pound in silver; the note now produced he paid the deceased on the preceding day. Smith proved receiving the notes. Casia Street, of Enfield, stated, that on Wednesday morning, about a month ago, the deceased called at her house for 1*l.* 4*s.* and 4*d.* for a debt and costs due to a Mr. Brown; she afterwards went to his house, where she paid him a 1*l.* note, 4*s.* in silver, and 4*d.* in halfpence. Witness knows the note now produced to be the same note she paid him.—B. Petts, a boy, servant to the prisoner, said, that on Friday (the morning the man was found in the well), his master gave him a small parcel, and told him it was money, and desired him to carry it carefully to the brew-house, and pay it to Mr. Edridge. Mr. Edridge was not at home, and witness paid it to a boy in the counting-house.—Here the Magistrate put the following question to Mrs. Tuck—"Mrs. Tuck, can you account where or from whom you received the notes sent to the brewers; or did you receive any notes from the deceased in your house the night he was there previous to his death?"—Answer. "I had about 10*l.* by me in one pound notes, and I borrowed six more that night from Mr. Peak in my back parlour. I tied up the parcel at night, and gave it to my husband to send off next morning."—Mrs. Tuck then withdrew.—Question, to the Prisoner, "Now, Mr. Tuck, it has been proved that two of the notes paid by you to your brewer were in the possession of the deceased, and one of them so late as four o'clock on that night he was at your house, and found drowned next morning. I now call on you to tell from who you received them."—*Prisoner.* "I never take or change any notes; I cannot tell where my wife took them."—Here Read, sen. the Officer, produced six more 1*l.* notes he found on Mrs. Tuck, and two 10*l.* and a 1*l.* on Crouch and Saunders.—The prisoner was then remanded.

On Thursday, several other persons were examined on this mysterious business,—and Mary Holborn, the servant maid, added to her former deposition, that the mouth of the well had two logs laid cross-ways; that it was covered over with bushes and fern; that if a person stumbled over it, he could not fall down; the opening, she said, was wide enough for a man to fall down straight there; as the deceased was found, he had his hat on, but if a man was to go down head foremost, she does not think he could turn up without losing his hat.—To this evidence as to the well, John Holmes the Constable adds his testimony, observing that he knew the situation of the well, and was of opinion, that no person could fall into it by accident; it was in a field, and not in the way leading from the prisoner's house to the deceased's: the well was covered so that no person could fall in head foremost; and his opinion was, that there must have been foul play.

Magistrate.—Mr. Tuck, we have evidence that the deceased was at your house until eleven o'clock at night, at which time it is proved he had a pocket-book, containing a large sum in bank notes, in his possession, and two of those notes, now produced, are proved to have been in the possession of the deceased, as late as seven o'clock that evening, and next morning it is proved that *you paid this note, along with the other*, to Mr. Brailsford, the brewer; and that you were heard to go into the park in search of some person whom you threatened, and three other persons in company with you? How do you account for this?

Prisoner.—The last time I saw the deceased that night was about eleven o'clock, and then all of a sudden I missed him; his horse and cart having gone from the door, I supposed he had followed. I went out to the park, and, the old Ostler being dead, I hallooed out to him to let the cow and calf out, and then I saw Draper's dog in the yard, at which I became alarmed, thinking that perhaps he did not go home, but lay down to sleep somewhere, and I desired the old Ostler to go and look for him. Crouch, Saunders, and Robinson, the black man, were with me at the time; the old Ostler came back, and told me he could not find him; I then went in and went to bed, and heard no more of the deceased until next morning, when he was found drowned. *I cannot account for the notes coming into my possession*; I never receive or pay bills, or give change for notes; I do not know where my wife received them: the deceased paid me no money. I had no character with the old Ostler; but having a good deal of company coming to my house, on account of the men who were then in training, I kept him. He has since left my house on account of his robbing my wife; and where he is gone to I do not know, but I am informed it is somewhere in Swallow-street.

The Magistrate remarked to the prisoner, that all the evidence at present obtained was gone through, but it was necessary to procure the full evidence; and as the case was intricate and mysterious, it was necessary to search it further, for which he should be under the necessity of remanding him for further examination.

The Prisoner offered bail, which of course could not be accepted.

This examination took three hours, and outside the office had all the appearance of a fair, from the crowd, and a number of fruit and oyster stalls.

BIRTH.

On Wednesday last, Mrs. Henry Brandon, of Aldersgate-street, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

On Tuesday, at St. Margaret's Church, Westminster, Mr. C. A. Lees, of the Inner-Temple, to Sophia, youngest daughter of the late Francis Fauche, Esq. of Neuchatel, Switzerland.

On Tuesday, at St. Mary's, Lambeth, R. M. Wylie, son of Alexander Wylie, Esq. M.D. Edinburgh, to Mary, daughter of James Dyer, Esq. South Lambeth.

On Tuesday last, the Hon. John Perceval, eldest son of Lord Arden, to Lady Elizabeth Anne Brudenell, eldest daughter of the Earl of Cardigan.

On the 9th instant, in France, Jos. Burke, Esq. of Glinsk Castle, to Louisa, eldest daughter of Sir Wm. Manners, Bart.

DEATHS.

On Tuesday last, Mrs. Charles Dibdin, aged 35, late wife of Mr. Dibdin, jun. of Sadler's Wells.

On the 13th inst. at his Lordship's Park, Denbighshire, the Right Hon. Louisa, Lady Bagot. Her Ladyship was sister to the present Earl of Dartmouth.

On the 12th inst. at Yelvertoft, Northamptonshire, of an apoplectic fit, the Rev. Mr. Whitehead, aged 57 years. He was many years Minister of a congregation of Dissenters at Crediton, and preached a charity sermon the day before his death.

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